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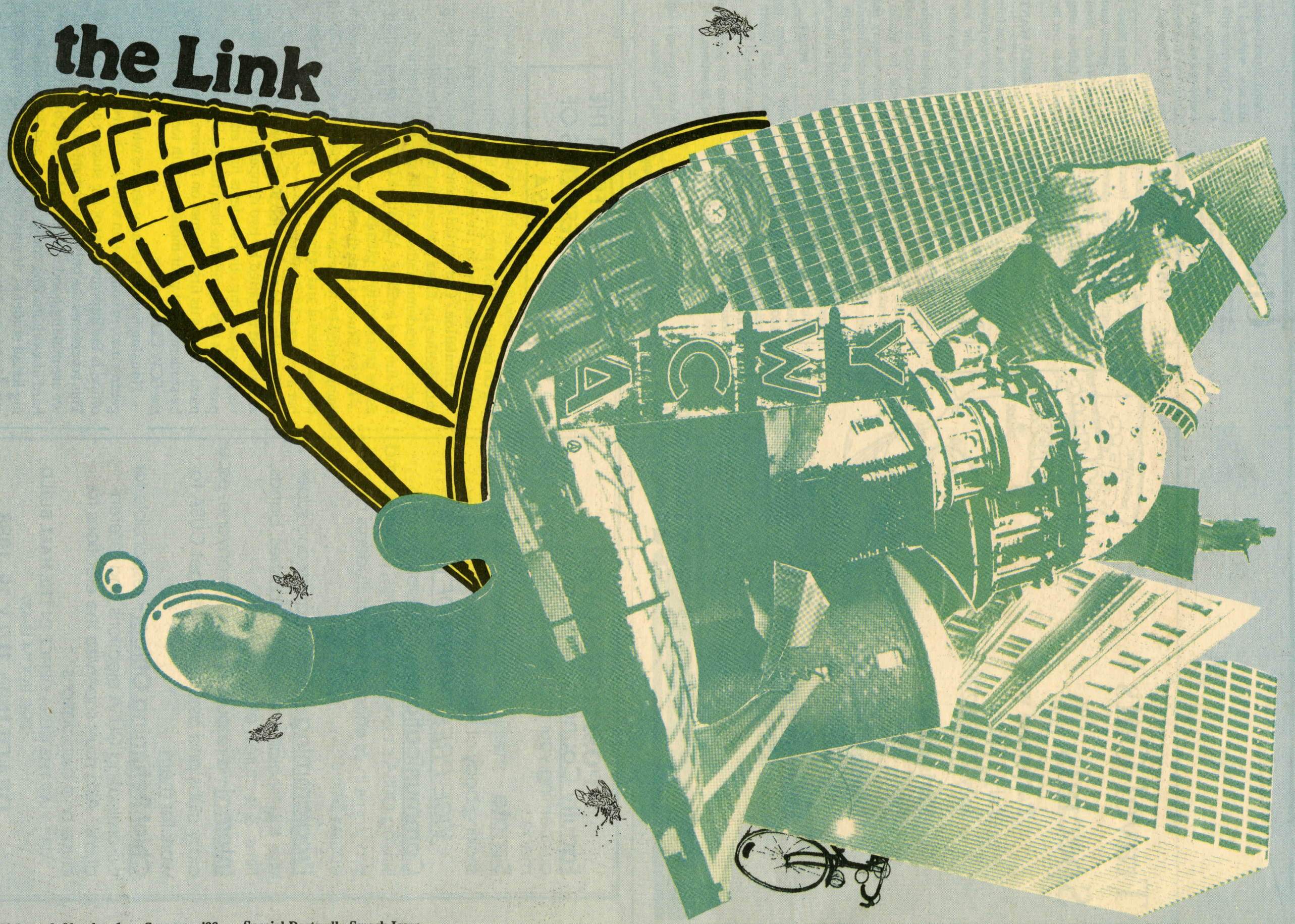

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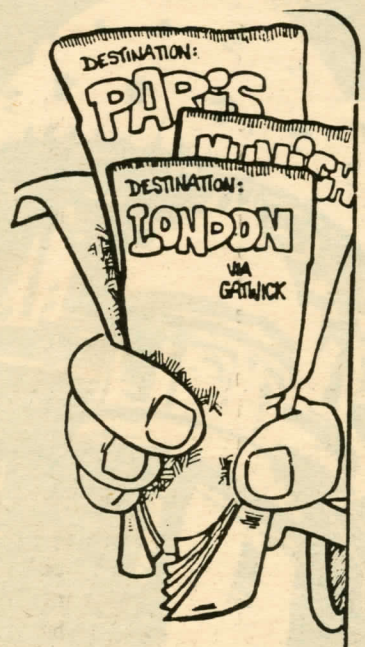

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Metropolitan News- now located at 1109 Cypress, across from the former Windsor Hotel--has newspapers, fashion magazines and maps from all over the world.

HELP WANTED

Looking for a cat-lover woman to take care of two playful, affectionate cats for the winter (Nov - March) Call Michelle 272-4842.

The Hypnosis labratory of Concordia University is looking for participants for studies involving memory, imagery and hypnosis. Those interested should contact the labratory at 848-2213. Volunteers will be paid for their participation.

PSSST....

Only one more month...until beaches, cider, loggers, more cider, more ocean...B.C.

Winnie the pooh smells like doo doo. Sometimes.

When I grow up I want to be just like Etta James.

POSITIONS OPEN

Faculty Councils - where all the decision concerning your faculty and department are made.

Senate - the highest academic decision-making body of the university.

VICE-PRESIDENTS OF CUSA:

Communications- responsible for pub licising CUSA's concerns, policies, priorities, and programs in its effort represent students at Concordia University.

Programming - must organize and supervise the "social" side of CUSA (bashes, bands, films, & lectures, etc)

Internal- a resource person for anyone, especially clubs and associations, to get CUSA to work for them.

Chief Returning Officer- responsible for co-ordinating CUSA elections and referendums. Also must supervise the elections for clubs and associations.

APPLY AT THE CUSA OFFICE IN THE HALL BUILDING ROOM H-637

DEADLINE: JULY 29, 1988

MESSAGE FROM THE CO- PRESIDENTS OF *CUSA*

Our new executive has been chosen and is working on getting CUSA prepared for the hectic regular year. Aids for students are in the process of being orgnized.

+ **Orientation:** Our annual orientation program is being put together by Elena Lonero and Barbara Davidson. Both the academic and social side are sure to be informative, fun and exciting. Ask at the CUSA office for details as we get closer to September.

+ **CUSA Student Handbook:** This year, the handbook is being edited by Mike Sportza. It is being re-vamped to be more useful and easier to read. Pick it up in September at either CUSA office.

+ **Job Bank:** The student Job Bank is open all year around and is staffed by two competent students who are very busy helping other students find employment. In past years this service has been funded by the government. This is its first summer on its own, funded entirely by students. Get your money's worth today by visiting the SGW CUSA office.

+ **Housing Service:** A new service which CUSA is getting into, in conjunction with the Dean of Students office, is the improvement of the student housing project. This represents the only government grant this year and we are making good use of it. Michelle Coutu has been hard at work finding cheap, decent, and accessable housing for all students. If you need a place to live, drop by our downtown office to check it out.

Students stuck with the shit work

by Heidi Modro

Quantity versus quality. That's the reality facing students, who must pick from an abundance of low-paying jobs this summer.

"There a lot of jobs around this summer but they're not worth much," said Eric Jacques, vice-president external for the Association Nationale des Etudiantes et Etudiants du Quebec (ANEEQ).

"The wages are low, the work is menial and very often don't last throughout the whole summer. There are students who are holding down three jobs to make enough money," he said.

According to Employment and Immigration Canada, Quebec's unemployment rate may decrease from 12.5 to 10 per cent this year because of Canada's better economic climate. In the past, there were not enough employers, this year the reverse is taking place — there are not enough students fill the jobs.

The federal student unemployment rate has decreased over the past three years. In 1984 the unemployment rate for students returning to school in September was 14.1 per cent. By 1987 the rate had gone down to 11.9 per cent.

ANEEQ Secretary General Jean Pierre Paquette cautioned that looking at the unemployment rate is not a good indicator of what the situation really is.

"The government would like everyone to think that everything is going really well in terms of student employment but the truth is if the employment situation were so good, 70 per cent of all students would not have to work during the school year," said Paquette.

University of Ottawa student Marc Kennedy agrees. "If you want to find work, you'll find a job pretty easily. But salaries aren't high."

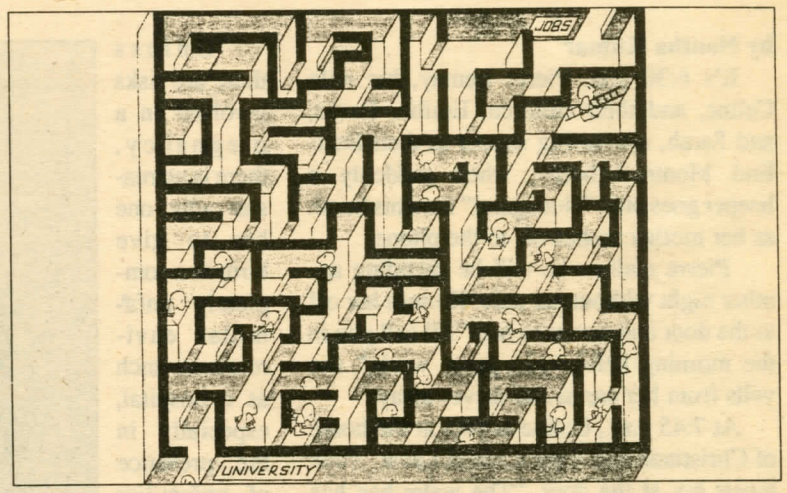
"If you're looking for a $10 an hour job you won't get one. You might even have to get two jobs to make a lot of money for school," he added.

Student placement officer Renee Morel from the Cathcart Employment Center for students said that statistically the centre has attained its quotas of jobs filled for the first part of this summer.

"We're noticing that it's taking longer to fill jobs in sectors where wages are lower. Students can afford to be pickier in their choice," she added.

Despite the improved statistics, Concordia University student Lyne Beauchemin is still not completely satisfied.

"If you still live at home, you can afford to work for $4.55 an hour but if you're on your own you won't be able to save for the coming year," she said. "I've had friends who have had to quit low paying jobs they like to take up higher paying jobs — so that they can pay the bills."



Group asks City Hall for Concordia sanctuary

by Louise Gagnon

For years Concordia students have been complaining that the downtown campus has been too scattered. To remedy the problem, a group of Concordia students want to integrate the city's downtown campus with

the creation of a greenspace.

A proposal to close Mackay St. between de Maisonneuve Blvd. and Sherbrooke St. was presented to a city planning meeting to bring a sense of community to the downtown core and to provide a sanctuary for Concordia students. The proposal was presented at one of the series of city public consultation meetings held last month.

Charlie Finlay, one of the students who contributed to the proposal, said that the greenspace is an alternative to the city's idea to build a park at the corner of Mackay and St. Catherine.

"We think it's a good idea because it addresses the need for a park in the area. At the same time, it ties in with the cultural institutions in the area."

Michel Desrochers, one of the students in the group, says closing the street would be better for the businesses in the area. One of the students, Michel Desrochers, notes that traffic is not as busy on Mackay as de Maisonneuve.

"Bishop and Mackay are a lot less used than Stanley or Drummond. The volume isn't as great on Mackay Street. There's a lot less traffic, so I don't think the impact is as great in closing the street."

Mackay's St. traffic averages about 4,000 vehicles daily while traffic along de Maisonneuve ranges between 30,000 to 40,000 vehicles.

According to the chair of the urban studies department, Andy Melamed, there are also reasons of security for closing its the street. "It makes it a safer place for students to cross the street," said Melamed.

Because the street is not a commercial one, Melamed said there would not be a need to move the few businesses located on the street. He adds that smaller streets such as Mackay are not necessary to ease traffic.

"I don't see the need for these little old streets," he said.

Desrochers said the group is considering going to the city for funds. "The city is there to help other organizations flourish," he said. "They can be one of the groups to pay for the overhaul."

However, Desrochers does not want to emphasize one reason for the project more than the other. "I don't want to overstress the student aspect or understress the community effect. Both are important."

Currently, the group is looking for support in the community for its proposal. Desrochers is pleased with the response that the proposal has garnered so far. "I think if we get enough support. I think something could happen down the line."

There are already plans to close the street during Concordia's Orientation week in September. Desrochers noted there is a similar idea to close McTavish St., between Sherbrooke and Dr. Penfield.

Montreal Executive committee member John Gardiner explained that the committee which heard the brief presented by the students

News Briefs

Mandela Birthday bash at Mandela Park

Nelson Mandela will spend his seventieth birthday in the prison cell he has occupied for the past 25 years.

To mark the occasion, Montrealers will gather at Mandela Park on Sunday and pay tribute to the leader of the outlawed African National Congress. Similar birthday celebrations will be taking place throughout the world.

"This is an opportune moment to make him realize that we are still involved in the struggle," said ANC member and Concordia professor Chengiah Ragaven. "(The struggle) depends on the political consciousness of the international community which needs to apply pressure on all levels to have him released."

"Mandela has set out a very unique style of political leadership - accepting sacrifice and not compromising his goal of freedom for South African blacks," said Ragaven who was exiled from South Africa for his work with the ANC.

Organizers expect up to 1,000 people to attend the day's festivities which will begin at noon with a picnic lunch. Jah Cutta and Jah Children will be performing throughout the afternoon.

A candle-lighting birthday ceremony will take place at 5 p.m.

Peace Alliance tests federal candidates

The Canadian Peace Alliance has launched a campaign to make Canada participation in the arms race the decisive election issue.

The Alliance, an umbrella organization for over 420 peace groups nationwide, has designed a three-phrase campaign. In the first phase, the public is being asked to sign pledge cards that exprss the committment "...to vote for candidates who will actively work for a new peace policy, which will end Canada's support for the arms race, make Canada a nuclear weapos free zone, and make Canada an international voice for peace."

In the second phase the Allilance will present the candidates with a questionnaire on which they can indicate their position on the issues of peace. The questionnaire includes questions on the demilitarization of the Arctic, defence industry subsidies, the sale of uranium and the $12 billion purchase of submarines. The candidates will at the same time be informed of the number of voters in their riding who have signed pledge cards.

The members of the Alliance believe that the candidates will have a strong incentive to take stands in support of peace. An Angus Reid poll release on June 6 showed that 71 per cent of those polled would feel more positive about that candidate. The poll, commmissioned by the Alliance, is considered accurate withint 2.5 per cent, 19 times out of 20.

Midwives: Placing babies before profits

by Nantha Kumar

It's 6:30 p.m. Pierre Lemay, his wife Celine, and their children, Emilie, David, and Sarah, are having supper at their East-End Montreal home, when suddenly a beeper goes off. "Not again!" laments Sarah as her mother rushes off to the phone.

Pierre realises he will be spending another night without his wife. He sees her off to the door and waves to her. "I'll call you in the morning before you go to work," she yells from her car as she drives away.

At 7:45 p.m., Celine arrives at the home of Christiane and Yvan Coté in Laval. Yvan meets her at the door. "The water-bag has broken...I think the head has descended!" he says. Calmly she goes to their bedroom where she embraces Christiane who is in labour with her first child.

Celine is a midwife "illegally" practicing one of the worlds' oldest professions. Canada is one of the 15 countries in the world that does not recognize midwifery. Celine is among the 50-odd midwives in the province who are anxiously waiting for the government to legalize their profession.

After delivering Christiane's eight pound baby at 4:32 a.m., Celine curls up on a couch in their living-room. She leaves the couple to enjoy their first few hours with their newborn baby. Meanwhile she tries to recover from the loss of sleep.

The delivery was a normal birth without any complications, but Celine's service includes accompanying women to hospitals if problems occur. In the past she has dealt with women who wanted her to be present during their birth. She acts an "advisor" in case of medical interventions. (Alternative Naissance offers a similar service called "accompagnment." See Resource Box.)

Celine was up at 8 a.m., called her husband to see if everything was all right at home, and told him that the delivery went well. Both Christiane and Yvan were having breakfast in bed when Celine walks into the room.

She conducts a series of tests on both Christiane and the baby after which she leaves for home. She will come back later in the afternoon to check on them, after which she will visit them once a week for a month.

"I am a midwife because I believe strongly that giving birth is a very personal and private experience for a woman and her baby," Celine said.

"Unless there are risks involved in a pregnancy, there is no reason why one has to give birth in a completely unfamiliar environment such as a hospital, especially in the presence of unfamiliar people.

"The best place for a woman to be during birth would be in her own environment surrounded by her family and (or friends). But somehow the medical profession has turned this natural process into a very profitable monopoly," she said.

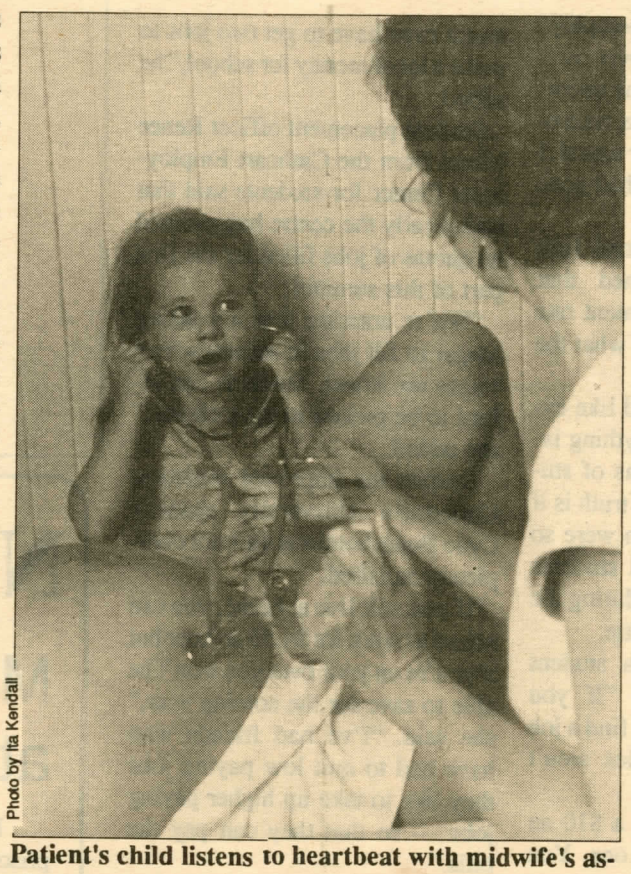


Photo by Ita Kendall

Patient's child listens to heartbeat with midwife's assistance.

"I have nothing against giving birth in a hospital. But, don't you only go to hospital when you are ill. So, why should women give birth in hospitals? Do we consider the childbirth as a sickness!" she said.

Celine said this is why she does not recommend the hospital for a normal healthy women, but if a women feels more secure in a hospital, then she will go along with her decision.

"I never undermine the premonitions or 'feelings' a woman has during her pregnancy," she said. "Ultimately the woman should go with what her body tells her."

Celine says is opposed to hospitals' dehumanizing methods and delivery room treatment of women.

She said that in a hospital the feelings of the pregnant mother are often not taken into consideration. This is because doctors are more preoccupied with their latest medical technology (monitoring the baby's heartbeat, contractions, intravenous drips, etc.).

Celine talks of cases when doctors have performed forcep deliveries when they wanted to get off work early, and Cesarean sections after women had been in labour for more than ten hours.

"In a hospital you can't take your own sweet time to push your baby out, a team of doctors and nurses are waiting with you. This often intimidates women and upsets their natural rhythm," she said.

Such stories are common and it is not surprising that more and more women (from all walks of like, not just the "alternative-types") are seeking the services of midwives like Celine. She has an office with several other midwives on Berri St.

Celine has been practising for the past ten years in the Montreal area. She has a nursing background, but considers herself a lay-midwife. Over the years, she had devised a system where she screens her clients at two meetings before she takes the case.

"Once I decide to take the case, I visit the couple or the woman, once every fortnight on a one-to-one basis. I also have a group discussion (similar to a pre-natal course) every month to give the medical aspects of natural childbirth.

"It is during these group discussions that I get both the woman and her partner to air out their fears and misconceptions," she said.

Celine said she tries to get to know her clients on a personal basis during these sessions. And this comes in handy during the time of birth.

"The actual birth takes only a few minutes, but it is the labour which can last a few hours or days. You can't make nature work for you but rather go along with it.

"If and when complications occur, I usually advise the woman

to go to hospital," she said. "The birth process is a 'matter of life and death' and if we really have to, then we go to the hospital."she said.

Celine's service is a much appreciated one, and some women have had her for two and even three births. But, her job still remains "illegal". She has been actively involved in trying to legalize her profession.

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During the Middle Ages, thousands of female midwives were burned at the stake as witches — frequently at the instigation of medical guilds trying to preserve their monopoly on knowledge and usurp women's power. These midwives often served as healers, using herbs and natural remedies so effectively that they threatened the doctors' livelihoods. The subsequent introduction of harmful birthing instruments such as forceps in the nineteenth century — hailed by doctors as proof of their superiority over midwives — was just the beginning of the male medicalization of motherhood.

In his 1978 book *Male Practise* , Doctor Robert Mendelsohn — a former obstetrician and award-winning pediatrician — describes a concerted effort by the male medical establishment to wrest control from midwives of the lucrative area of childbirth. He traces this effort to the elimination of the traditional birthing stool, which would allow women to give birth in a relatively vertical position. For thousands of years, women used this stool to deliver babies by allowing natural contractions and gravity to do their work.

But doctors began to place mothers flat on their backs on high tables with their legs raised, forcing the mothers to deliver their babies in an unnatural and agonizing process.

The intervention of obstetricians in hospital births, he argues, often leads to complications which set up a woman for the obstetrician's profitable gynecological practise for the rest of her life.

"Obstetrics is the only medical specialty in which almost *everything* the doctor does is medically indefensible and terribly wrong...doctors have converted pregnancy — a natural, normal inspiring physiological event — into a nine-month disease," says Mendelsohn who adds that every major study ever conducted comparing hospital births to mid-wife deliveries reveal that the latter is overwhelmingly safer.

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Since 1978, several lobby groups have been putting pressure on the Quebec government to legalize midwifery. One such group is L'Alliance Quebecoise des Sage Femme, and according to its media relations officer Michelle Champagne, the provincial government has accepted that it is time to legalize midwifery.

"The major stumbling block is the Order of Physician and the Order of Nurses. But the government is well aware of the advantages of legalization.

"We want to have midwives, so that women can give birth where they please (at home, in hospitals or birthing homes)," Champagne said.

In July last year, a working-group comprised of midwives, doctors and social workers, met Quebec's health minister Thérese Lavoie-Roux to discuss the issue.

"We have reached the point where the legalization of midwifery is almost assured, but the finer details such as who gets to licence and train midwives, have to be worked out.

"What we really want is to be independent. The last thing we want is to be under the Order of Physicians, or the Order of Nurses," said Champagne.

Most midwives, now practicing in the province are lay-midwives, some are nurse-midwives, and the rest have certification from outside Canada. But the idea of midwives regulated by the medical profession is not an appealing one.

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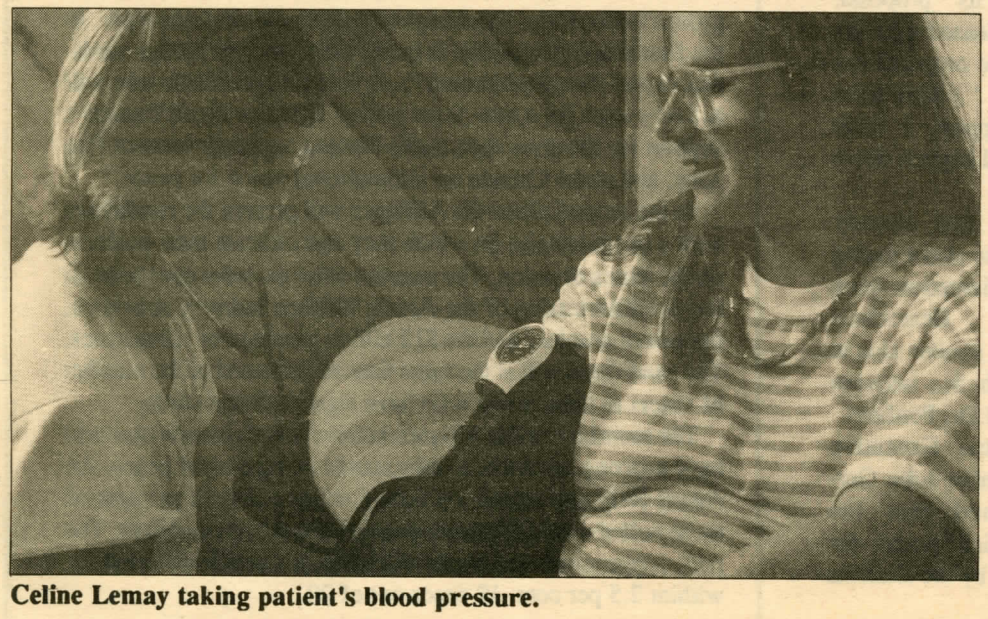

Photo by Ita Kendall

Celine Lemay taking patient's blood pressure.

Women in prison

Tangled in the Tanguay web

by Heidi Modro

When Gail Stoddart walked out of Tanguay Prison in north east Montreal last February, she considered herself lucky. She had just finished serving a four-year term for heroin trafficking, commercial fraud and possession of three weapons. The day she was released from the 130-prisoner institution, her boyfriend picked her up in his car and drove her home, where a new job awaited her.

Stoddart, 40, thinks she's fortunate because she knows that most women ex-cons in Quebec don't have anyone to help them readjust to life outside of prison. She knows they face a fifty-fifty chance of committing another crime and returning to jail.

"A lot of these women have lost contact with friends and family," says Stoddart. "They don't know where they belong anymore. They get out on the street with nothing in their pockets and whatever clothes they have on their backs. They land back on the street because they have nowhere else to go and eventually they'll go back to crime to feed themselves."

Since leaving Tanguay, Stoddart has been working as a researcher for the Elizabeth Fry Society in Montreal, a community-based organization that provides services to women in trouble with the law.

"Most women get out of Tanguay, get a bus ticket, go to the nearest welfare office where they hope to hell they can get 50 dollars until their first welfare cheque arrives," she adds.

A report presented in 1986 to the Quebec Solicitor General on the situation of Quebec prisons revealed that 50 per cent of the women at Tanguay were serving repeat sentences. By comparison, a publication by the correctional services of Canada indicates that only 18 per cent of women at federal prisons were serving repeat sentences.

Stoddart believes the province's failure is in part due to the way women are treated during their stay at Tanguay.

"The whole attitude of the administration towards the inmates has to be changed. They have to start treating them like women not children. Right now they're taking away the responsibilities from the women. They're not creating a climate where women can acquire the means to take care of themselves when they get out.

"The discrimination against women is so blatant. There are no programs compared to what the men get. A man if he wants can make it to university," said Stoddart.

Tanguay's director of programs Jean Pitre denies charges of discrimination.

"There are all kinds of myths about how the men's institutions are better equipped," he said. "You can compare us with the activities of any other prison and you'll find that we're ahead.

"The situation is not ideal," he admitted. "We are an organization in a stage of development. Our very first priority is to offer work for the women. It is a less pressing priority to offer non-conventional work right now."

But in 1985 the Quebec Human Rights Commission conducted an inquiry into the conditions at Tanguay while comparing them to those at the Bordeaux and Orsainville prisons for men. It found that the women inmates lacked access to proper medical care, better education, recreational activities and remunerated employment.

The report also found that the nature of the work at Tanguay reinforced stereotypical female occupations. Tanguay has 17 remunerated jobs available to women for 120 inmates — twelve working in the laundry room and another five in the kitchen washing dishes and cleaning the floors. Inmates must pay if they want to take part in a hair dressing course.

Two high-school courses are offered to the women, language or math. There is a workshop where women produce handicrafts like slippers and baby booties to be sold on the outside during arts and crafts shows.

In comparison, at men's prisons like Bordeaux and Orsinville the inmates can work in a print shop, take courses towards a CEGEP degree and can generally acquire more marketable skills.

Tanguay prison was built in north-end Montreal in 1964 for women receiving sentences of less than two years. The prison is barely visible from the street and could be mistaken for a research center or a clinic. There are no bars on the windows, only heavy screens on both of its floors. Behind it, The Bordeaux prison for men looms out imposingly.

In 1974, the Quebec government agreed to allow women receiving longer federal sentences to stay in Quebec close to their families instead of sending them to Kingston federal penitentiary.

This plan has created a more varied inmate population. Tanguay houses women who are serving time for everything from parking ticket violations to murder.

At Tanguay, 52 per cent of provincial and 75 per cent of federal prisoners are mothers of children. Only one quarter of the women are permitted contact visits with their family. Few of the women ever get to see their children and many lose custody of their children because of their prison stay.

Although there have been minor improvements since 1985, not much has really changed. A report compiled by Stoddart during her tenure as president of the inmates' committee shows the prison is still not helping women reintegrate into society after their stay.

"I don't feel that any major changes have been made," she said. "The prison administration has had three years to change things and they really haven't done anything major."

According to Stoddart, the major problem that still remains is the drug situation.

"The problem is that 80 per cent of the women who come into Tanguay are drug addicts and the whole time there, there is no real attempt to rehabilitate them."

The 1985 Quebec human rights report confirms Stoddart's claim. It says that Tanguay showed a lack of effort in rehabilitating women who were addicted to street drugs, alcohol or prescription medication.

Stoddart is herself an ex-heroin addict. Ironically she became addicted to the drug in a Detroit prison some twenty years ago. She went thorugh withdrawal the moment she entered Tanguay but for 62 days was refused any treatment.

"I was violently ill. I had constant stomach cramps and was throwing up all of the time. I had the shakes and couldn't walk for more than a few steps without losing consciousness. I lost 40 pounds and wasn't sleeping. The prison doctor refused to give me any medication because he believed the only way to kick the habit was to go cold turkey. I nearly died because of poor treatment."

Stoddart was eventually sent to a hospital and given proper treatment. Tanguay does offer a long-term rehabilitation program in conjunction with la Maison Portage outside of Montreal. But most inmates do not show interest in it.

"It's the worse program in the world. It's military style discipline. Everything you do, say, or eat is watched and restricted. Most people would rather be locked up than go to Portage."

"It is so frustrating and aggravating that when you get out the first thing you want to do is get high. Tanguay doens't help the problem, it actually worsens it."

As a recourse to their dependancy, women will try to get 7-day prescriptions for tranquilizers through medical staff. Unlike bigger prisons, there is no hard drug trafficking at Tanguay. There is, however, a system where women barter their prescriptions for favours from other inmates.

Even Pitre concedes this. "There are women who will pretend to need a prescription very badly. They will stage a whole act to convince the medical personel they need a prescription. The person who has a prescription has power over other inmates."

The Quebec Human Rights Commission is planning another inquiry into the Tanguay prison this fall.

Stoddart feels the commission should put more pressure on the administration.

"Here we are three years later and we're waiting for the commission to make recommendations," said Stoddart. "But it has no power — it can only make more suggestions."

Overhill, Overdale

Tenants hit the dusty trail

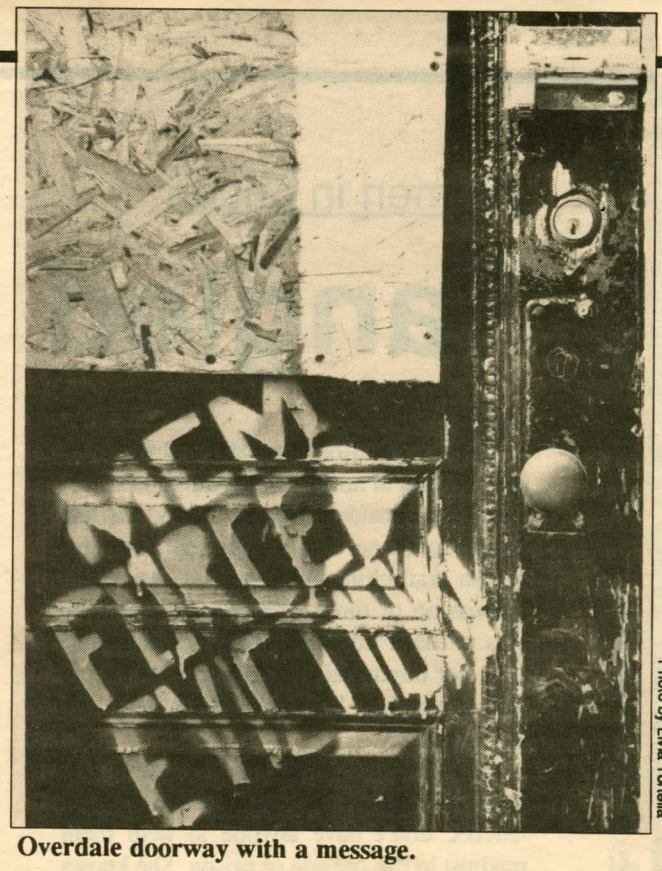

Photo by Livia Tortella

Overdale doorway with a message.

by Kristian Gravenor

"Skrunk. Thud."

These were the sounds of an MUC SWAT team breaking windows and doors of an Overdale apartment building on June 28. The aim of the mission was to evacuate tenants from their apartments which two weeks earlier had been deemed unsafe by housing authorities. By the end of the afternoon, 13 people were arrested.

While this thorn in the MCM paw has far from been removed, the episode is already becoming one of the most bizarre in the history of Montreal housing.

Kathleen Burgess, a 24-year-old Concordia student lived in a one bedroom apartment on Overdale for five years. The monthly cost was $155. This amounts to approximately one quarter of her monthly income, generally seen as a safe figure for staying above the poverty line. If she chose to accept the replacement housing offered her, the first year would cost $217 per month plus heating. With this 15 percent annual rent hike, she would be spending half her income for her living space by 1991. In seven years, her "low-cost" housing would be pegged at $514 plus heat each month.

The replacement housing is unaffordable, too small to share with another person, near the highway and not part of any developed neighbourhood, according to Burgess. Along with 25 others charged with passive

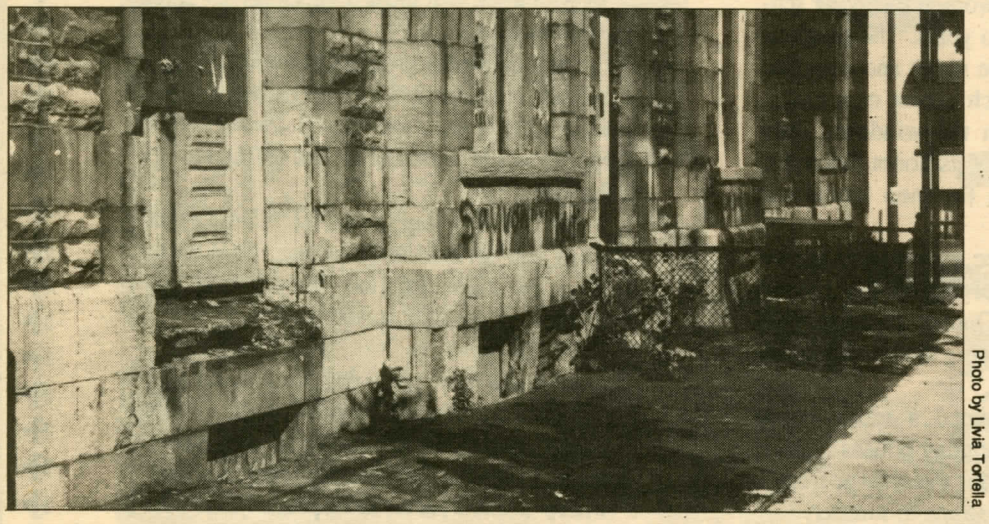

Photo by Livia Tortella

Soon-to-be demolished greystones on Overdale.

crimes, she now faces up to six months in jail. Her crime was failing to leave her apartment after receiving a 14-day evacuation notice, signed by Mayor Jean Doré.

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Promises to protect tenants' rights resulted in the MCM winning 55 of the 58 municipal seats in late 1986. Now it appears that the behaviour of Jean Doré and his Executive Committee has alienated many of those whose support they sought on the road to power.

"The first mistake," says MCM councillor and housing expert Arnold Bennett, "was that the administration did not do their homework. They did not understand that the replacement housing would not work because there was a lack of available funding for the residents under 40."

Architect Michael Fish, whose "Save Montreal" organization once shared many views with the MCM, has kept a watchful eye on the Overdale situation.

"The closer I get to this," says Fish, "the more I see this as a problem in stupidity — nothing more. Mayor Doré and John Gardiner (Executive Committee member in charge of housing), have made a tragic mistake which will hang around their necks until they are no longer in power."

But Bennett stresses that the administration's handling of the Overdale issue does not represent the policy of the MCM party. "At the party congress of last October delegates passed even the toughest of the proposed motions against the administration," he says.

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In 1986 La Galleria Dorchester, one of several corporate names used by the developers Douglas Cohen and Robert Landau, completed the purchase of the downtown block bounded by Dorchester, Mackay, Overdale and Lucien L'Allier. The new owners then applied for permits to demolish the four residential structures. The applications were refused by the City Executive which stated that the buildings were in good condition.

Although secret negotiations between the City and developers are forbidden in the MCM party program, Gardiner made a secret bargain with La Galleria Dorchester. In return for the go-ahead on the condo project, the City first demanded 129 low-cost housing units, $2 million for their construction, and $500,000 for the purchase of Kinkora Ave. Gardiner also asked that the Overdale tenants and buildings be integrated into the project.

The developers made a counter-offer of $1 for Kinkora Avenue, $1.2 million for other housing, and the relocation of the tenants rather than their integration on the site.

La Galleria Dorchester insisted that the existing low-income community could not co-exist with their condo development. Integration of the neighbourhood into the project was recommended by a city councillors' committee based on hearings of citizens and housing experts.

When the report was issued, the only member of the Lavallee commission to oppose the formation of a tenants' co-op next to the new development was, ironically, the local councillor, Nick Auf der Maur. Elected ostensibly to protect tenants in his area, Auf der Maur called the other councillors "crazy" and led a campaign against the community in the *Daily News* and the *Downtowner*.

In response to the Lavallee commission recommendations, La Galleria Dorchester threatened to cancel the multi-million dollar project rather than accept integration.

The developers'strategy was successful. One week after the committee had reached its decision, the City Executive unveiled its intention to reject the Lavallee report outright. The City refused to demand that the developer integrate the existing mcommunity into the proposed condo complex.

"Why bother to hold public consultations if you don't plan to listen to the results?," asks Boskey.

A September 29 City council meeting exposed a split between the Executive Committee and the councillors. Six MCM councillors voted against the motion to reject the Lavallee report while several others abstained. One speaker described the plan as "economic apartheid" as it implied that the remaining low income tenants should not live next to a project of luxury condominiums.

In November at the MCM party convention, delegates condemned the behaviour of the Executive Committee by reiterating the party program article which calls for integration of existing neighbourhoods into new developments when possible. The Executive Committee faced a revolt by its own rank and file as well as a team of its most influential councillors.

In spite of the mounting internal as well as external opposition, the duplicity of the Executive Committee continued. At the beginning of March 1988, Gardiner told councillor Bennett that no commercial permits would be issued for the site. On March n4, developers Cohen and Landau had in their possession permits for this exact purpose. These commercial permits were of questionable legality within the area's zoning scheme.

When workmen showed up to start stripping the interior of one building, residents lined the stairs in a symbolic defence. On the morning of March 16, the first six arrests were made in connection with the Overdale development. Doré, seemingly surprised by the incident, angrily condemned the actions of the developers and put the project on hold.

By the first of July the total benefits and concessions made by the city to the developers totalled $2,400,000 as opposed to the $600,000 which the developers kicked in for the construction of the new, middle-class "Underdale" housing.

While the developers' four lawyers battled the tenants' Legal Aide lawyer over demolition and renovation permits, the City apparently decided that it had waited long enough.

A team of fire inspectors visited the Overdale buildings on June 12. Although they had examined the buildings many times before, they now decided that they were fire hazards, citing lack of janitorial surveillance and vacant apartments as the principal causes.

In normal cases the landlord of a hazardous building is compelled to make the necessary repairs and allow the tenants to return. But on this occasion Gardiner assured the developers that they would not be compelled to make repairs, hence tenants would not be allowed to return.

"The problems with the buildings," says Boskey, "were a direct result of landlord neglect. The administration's decision not to force repairs sets the precedent that landlord neglect shall sometimes be rewarded."

Says Bennett, "The City's request for commercial permits on Overdale is on shaky grounds, and if the permits are refused, the City will be compelled to force the owners to repair the Mackay street row."

No compensation has been offered to the displaced tenants other than the City offer to move them to the Underdale project, which very few of them could afford for more than a couple of years. Their objective is still to form with federal funding, but the developer has until now refused to sell.

In spite of all their support, the City has no way to guarantee that La Galleria Dorchester are not merely speculators. According to Boskey, "this is the rumour going around City Hall." The low-income community might ultimately have been evicted for a downtown field which lays fallow while the owners patiently wait for a profitable offer.

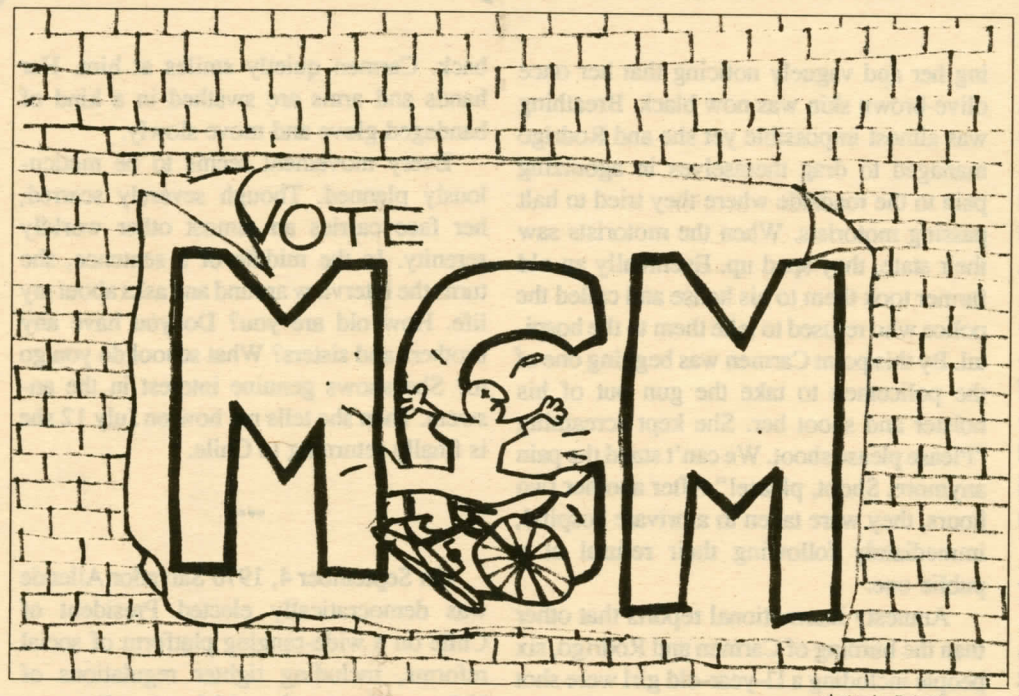
Overdale was a friendly neighbourhood and a successful example of a low-income community. A splendid overgrown green space mirrored the end of tiny Kinkora Ave. But the trees have now been felled and L&M Parking now operates on the space without a permit.

Kristian Gravenor, a Concordia graduate student of history, was a tenant in Overdale for seven years before being evicted last June.

City biking a bummer, says Bicycle Bob

Boneheads burst bikers' balloon

"Bicycle Bob" Silverman is a bicycle advocate and the founder of Le Monde a Bicyclette. Last winter he travelled to Vietnam where he visited Hanoi and Ho Chi Minh City on his bicycle.



photos by Bob Silverman

by Bob Silverman

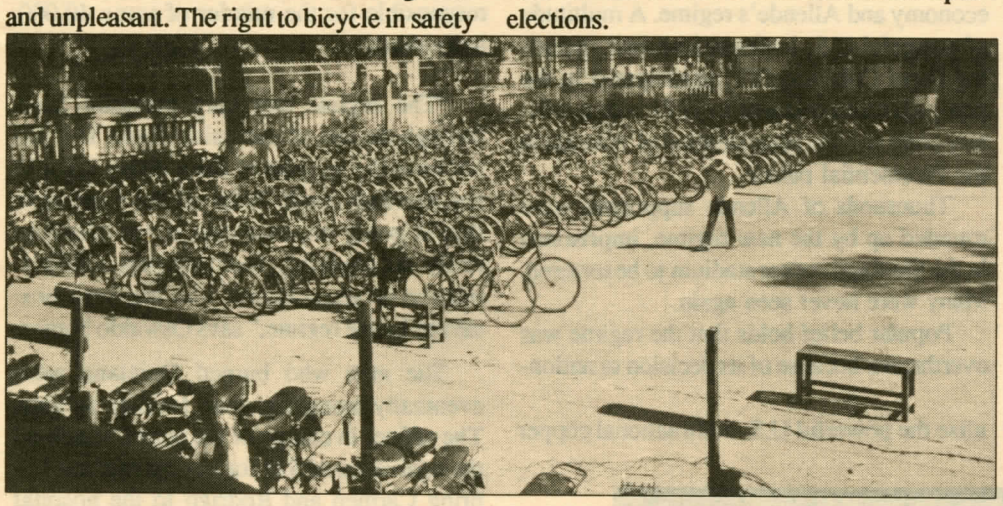
I bicycled in peace for the first time when I visited Vietnam last winter.

Cycling conditions were nearly perfect in Hanoi and Ho Chi Minh City (formerly Saigon) where the bicycle is by far the most common mode of transportation. Cars are a rarity, and although the presence of motor scooters (particularly in Ho Chi Minh City) reduced the ecological perfection of the transport. Daily bicycling there was a safe and joyous experience. A true cyclist's paradise.

Guarded bicycle parking lots are a standard part of every school and work place. And at places such as markets and movie theaters, cyclists pay five cents to have their bikes guarded. Suburban buses and collective taxis are equipped with roof racks to secure passengers' bicycles and ladders on the sides to facilitate the driver's job of securing them. A bridge over Hanoi's Red River has two one-way bicycle lanes separated by train tracks; motorized vehicles are banned from the bridge.

The streets are peaceful. There is little noise and the air is clean.

After living my dream of peddling in cyclable cities, I returned to Montreal to find the urban transportation reality even more hideous than when I had left. Bicycling in North American cities is often dangerous and unpleasant. The right to bicycle in safety and pleasure in cities is an important civic right which the Vietnamese take for granted and which many North Americans don't realize.



Outside the central market in downtown Ho Chi Minh City, where bicycling is the most common form of transportation, cyclists pay 5 cents for guarded bicycle parking.

M.C.M. promised improved biking conditions

In the last municipal election, the Montreal Citizen's Movement specifically addressed many of the problems cycling advocates have been complaining about for years. The MCM promised that measures will be taken to reduce the place of the automobile in the city, particularly downtown. They said sidewalks would be widened, malls for pedestrians would be created and lanes would be established on streets for the exclusive use of buses, taxis and bicyclists.

Other items on the MCMs electoral platform were the improvement, extension and maintenance of bicycle paths and the recognition of the bicycle as a functional means of transportion. Safe bicycle parking at subway stations, work places and other locations were also promised.

City administration stalls on bike facilities

After noting these electoral promises, Le Monde a Bicyclette called on its members to vote for the MCM in the 1986 municipal elections.

Our high expectations have been dashed. Nothing has been done by the new Dore-Fainstat administration for cyclists during its17 months in power. No measures have been taken to curtail automobiles on city streets. Buses still do not have reserved lanes. No new pedestrian malls have been created. And cyclists haven't gotten an inch of extra bicycle paths.

Cycling's popularity constantly growing

The only thing that has changed is that there are more bicyclists. There are one and a half million in the Montreal region and Quebec is third in the world in per capita bicycle ownership just behind Holland and Denmark. On sunny Sundays, bicycle traffic is bumper to bumper on the region's bicycle paths. Take a spin on the Lachine Canal or the Old Port path or the path adjacent to Riviere des Prairies at the north end of the island and you will see for yourself.

But most cyclists are afraid to ride on city streets clogged with traffic. They would like to bicycle to work but dangerous streets and the lack of safe bicycle parking and the absence of showers and lockers at work places also hinders the bicycle commuter.

What must be done

In May, 1987, Le Monde A Bicyclette, organized consultation meetings to assess the specific needs of Montreal cyclists. One item that kept coming up was the need for networks of bicycle paths. Cyclists want an east-west bicycle artery. De Maisonneuve Blvd. (between Berri and Decarie) would be ideal because it cuts across the city. Le Monde a Bicyclettes has studied that proposal and has come to the conclusion that it would be simple to build a two-way bicycle path on the north side without adversely affecting drivers or pedestrians. The space is available there. A north-south bicycle axis already exists on Berri and a cyclable de Maisonneuve would allow cyclists to reach downtown safely.

To show the need for this functional bicycle on de Maisonneuve, Le Monde A Bicyclette is organizing a massive bicycle demonstration on September 24 along the boulevard.

Montreal should follow Toronto's lead and install small bicycle parking racks around the city. It should also pass a municipal ordinance requiring all new buildings and renovated old ones to provide safe bicycle parking in proportion to the building's area. Bicycle parking ordinances of this nature now exist in many U.S. cities and Montreal already has a car parking ordinance mandating car parking in new buildings.

Montreal should tame the private car. In a May CREATEC survey, it was revealed that 44 per cent of the population are in favor of banning cars from the inner city. Rome, Milan, Florence have already done just that in certain areas. Look at all the people enjoying themselves on car-free St. Denis and Ste.Catherine near St.Urbain at the jazz festival and you could imagine how pleasant a city without cars would be. It is just good sense and the wish to live in peace that demands this.

Bicycle paths and bicycle parking costs very little and are urgently needed by a rapidly growing bicycling population. These measures would encourage bicycle commuting. The air will be cleaner, noise reduced and the quality of life will be enhanced.

Like other large cities in the developed world, Montreal has an organization which fights for the rights of urban bicyclists: Le Monde à Bicyclette-Citizens on Cycles. During its 13 years of lobbying for cyclists' rights, Le Monde a Bicyclette has worked to improve cycling conditions in the city: regional cyclists have gotten permission to bring bikes onto the Metro on weekends and on weekdays after 7 p.m., bike racks have been installed on the front of buses crossing St. Lawrence River bridges allowing cycling access to the south shore, some commuter trains now allow bicycles on, a north-south bicycle artery was created along Berri spanning the island and 150 kilometres of assorted recreational bicycle paths. However, in spite of many improvements, our job is not yet over, because our city is far from ideal for bicycle commuting.

If Bicycle Bob had his way, this would be the scene on every Montreal street.

By maintaining our pressures, one day bicycling in Montreal will become as safe and pleasant as it is now in Saigon and Hanoi.

Le Monde a Bicyclette: P.O. Box 1242, Station La Cité, Mtl. Que. H2W 2R3
Phone:844-2713

Chilean burn victim won't give up struggle

From Hell and back, Carmen goes on

by Heidi Modro

July 2, 1986. National Day of Protest against the Chilean dictatorship. Santiago was preparing itself: Union workshops closed for two days, shop windows were boarded up, mothers kept their children at home. Those who did walk the city's streets, did so cautiously.

Eighteen-year-old Carmen Gloria Quintana, a first-year electrical engineering student was heading towards the University of Santiago with her sister Emilia. Half way there she met up with friends. One friend Rodrigo Rojas De Negri, a 19-year-old photographer, had recently returned from exile in the United States.

Together they decided to join a demonstration.

Nearby, two youths had piled old tires. They were going to set them aflame to vent their rage at the thirteen-year-old Pinochet regime.

A few minutes into the march, a helicopter hovered over the crowd as a pale blue truck with two other military vehicles crashed through the hub of the demonstration. Soldiers in heavy combat gear, machine guns slung over their shoulders, threw tear gas and chased the demonstrators.

Carmen and Rodrigo's first instinct was to run and hide. They fell behind and the soldiers began hitting and thrashing them with the butts of their machine guns. Their only defense was to hurl insults at their assailants.

The soldiers hit even harder, smashed them against a brick wall and taking one of the gas cans doused them from head to toe and lit them.

Carmen, seeing herself going up in flames thought, "My God! This cannot be happening to me. I am on fire!"

Engulfed in flames she began to run, desperately trying to stamp out the fire with her hands. After five minutes, she fell unconscious.

The soldiers wrapped her and Rodrigo in white blankets, drove 25 kilometers outside of Santiago and dumped both bodies by the roadside thinking they were dead.

Her next recollection is of Rodrigo waking her and vaguely noticing that her once olive-brown skin was now black. Breathing was almost impossible yet she and Rodrigo managed to drag themselves in agonizing pain to the roadside where they tried to halt passing motorists. When the motorists saw their state, they sped up. Eventually an old farmer took them to his house and called the police who refused to take them to the hospital. By this point Carmen was begging one of the policemen to take the gun out of his holster and shoot her. She kept screaming "Please please shoot. We can't stand the pain anymore. Shoot, please!" After another two hours, they were taken to a private hospital, immediately following their refusal at a public one.

Amnesty International reports that other than the burning of Carmen and Rodrigo, six people including a 13-year-old girl were shot dead by military, police or civilian agents that day. Some 800 others were arrested during the two-day national strike.

Rodrigo died in the hospital four days later even though the prognosis for Carmen's wounds were worse. She was given a four per cent chance of surviving. Two thirds of her body had been severely burned and early on she battled a massive lung infection.

"I am sure that Rodrigo died because they deliberately did not give him the right treatment. I carry a photo of him on the right side of my breast to remember how I am fighting for him also," she says two years later seated in the living room of the Saint-Henri apartment which she shares with her family.

She retells her story to *the Link* with an almost third-person detachment. This must be her hundredth interview.

In September, 1986 Quintana was brought to Montreal thanks to the efforts of the international aid organisation "Development and Peace" and a group of Chilean women. Since then she has undergone a dozen skin grafts and operations at the Hotel Dieu.

Her father, an electrician by trade, who has watched her throughout the interview, gets up and places an extra pillow behind her back. Carmen quietly smiles at him. Her hands and arms are swathed in a kind of bandaged glove and move slowly.

Every movement seems to be meticulously planned. Though severely scarred, her face carries an almost other worldly serenity. In the middle of a sentence, she turns the interview around and asks about my life. How old are you? Do you have any brothers and sisters? What school do you go to? She shows genuine interest in the answers. Then she tells me how on July 12 she is finally returning to Chile.

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On September 4, 1970 Salvador Allende was democratically elected President of Chile on a wide-ranging platform of social reforms, including tighter regulations of U.S. multinationals which virtually controlled the Chilean economy.

Two weeks later, U.S. President Richard Nixon, Henry Kissinger and CIA Director Richard Helms met at the White House to discuss the situation. Excerpts from Helms' handwritten notes of the meeting reveal the tone of the conversation: "1 in 10 chance perhaps but save Chile...not concerned risks involved...$10 million available, more if necessary...make economy scream..." A White House Option paper drawn up soon after detailed the possibilities of overthrowing or assassinating Allende.

Instead the CIA spent $7 million over the next three years to destabilize the Chilean economy and Allende's regime. A multitude of powerful U.S. business interests, including Pepsi Cola and ITT, participated in the plan, which culminated in 1973 with a military coup and the assassination of Allende in the Presidential palace.

Thousands of Allende supporters were rounded up by the new regime, imprisoned in the Santiago soccer stadium to be tortured. Many were never seen again.

Popular belief holds that the regime was overthrown because of its decision to nationalize the powerful U.S. multinational copper mining companies without compensation.

But *New York Times* reporter Seymour Hersh revealed in 1986 that the White House had decided to overthrow and/or assassinate Allende in 1970, one year before the nationalizations were announced.

One factor in the drama remains unexplained. Allende was a medical doctor before he entered politics. He was deeply concerned about the widespread practise of American pharmaceutical companies marketing unsafe and dangerous drugs — which are rejected for sale in the West by regulatory agencies — to Chile and Third World countries. After his election, Allende set up a commission of Chilean doctors to look into this problem and come up with recommendations to regulate the pharmaceutical industry. Within a week of the 1973 coup, every doctor on the commission was assassinated.

The country to which Carmen Quintana intends to return is a frightening and Kafkaesque police state. Since 1973, the military dictatorship of Augusto Pinochet has suspended most political liberties. Opponents of the regime are routinely subjected to torture carried out by brutal experts trained by former Nazis.

According to a 1987 report presented to the United Nations by a human rights group affiliated with the Chilean Catholic Church, the Pinochet regime is directly and indirectly responsible for the murder of some 40,000 individuals.

"The regime can only maintain itself through the use of excessive force. If it did not have the support of the military it could not maintain itself. With all the repression that is going on, everyone is too afraid to really do anything. Everyone has a friend, relative or acquaintance who has been brutalized by the regime," says Oswaldo Nunez.

The men who burned Quintana were eventually brought to court for their actions. The officer in charge of the patrol was fined the equivalent of $25 for having neglected to bring Carmen and Rodrigo to the hospital after the incident. The military claims the burning was "an accident."

During Quintana's two-year stay in Montreal, she sensitized Canadians by giving speeches and conferences on the harsh realities of human rights abuses in her country.

Her will to live through her ordeal has won her the recognition as a living symbol of repression in Chile. This unofficial status has allowed her to meet such dignitaries as the Pope. She has also addressed the United Nation's Human Rights Commission in Geneva.

This week Quintana will board a plane to return to her homeland. She is returning to Chile to participate in a plebiscite this Fall that will ask Chileans whether they support the present regime. She says she is not afraid of the government.

"They know that if they do anything to me, they will have the world against them."

Carmen Quintana, pictured at right with her younger sister, will return to Chile this week to continue her struggle for justice.

PULLING TURNER'S STRINGS

The Boys from Bechtel

by Max Wallace

John Turner sat down in the House of Commons last week to a standing ovation from the Liberal caucus. He had just finished delivering a blistering attack on the Canada/U.S. Free Trade agreement. His hour-long speech was peppered with phrases like "a sellout of Canadian sovereignty" and "a U.S. economic colony" fighting words to the American corporate sector which strongly supports the deal.

But in a boardroom more than three thousand miles away, one group of American executives wasn't too worried about Turner's burst of economic nationalism.

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After Turner resigned as Finance Minister from Pierre Trudeau's cabinet in 1975, he made a well-publicized retreat from the political sector to the more lucrative confines of Bay Street. During these years, he remained in the public eye and consistently outpolled the Prime Minister in popularity. He was repeatedly touted by the media as Trudeau's likely successor.

It was about this time that Turner came to the attention of the giant San Fransico-based conglomerate, Bechtel Corporation. Bechtel President George Schultz called his old friend Turner in 1979 (the two met when they served together on the IMF in the early 70's) and offered him a job as a director of Bechtel's Canadian subsidiary, Bechtel Can. For the next five years, Turner travelled the globe for Bechtel, using his influence to win the company many contracts.

Since its humble origins in 1898 as a small railway construction firm, Bechtel has evolved into the world's largest construction and engineering multinational. A glance at the company's highly effective corporate strategy reveals how they attained this position.

As a private corporation, Bechtel is not obliged to disclose details of its operations to anyone. As current President Stephen Bechtel once said: "There's no reason for the public to hear of us. We're not selling anything to the public." Despite the veil of secrecy, however, the company has found it difficult to avoid the spotlight.

In 1949 the Syrian government was posing an obstacle to Bechtel's huge Saudi Arabian pipeline project, scheduled to cross through Syria. Shortly thereafter, the government was overthrown in a coup and replaced by a military dictatorship, which immediately granted approval to Bechtel's pipeline. According to American State Department documents, an unidentified multinational engineered the Syrian coup. The U.S. minister to Saudi Arabia, J. Rives Childs, later identified the multinational as Bechtel International.

The Saudi pipeline helped the company consolidate immense political influence in the middle east, where their long-standing relations with Arab countries have been the subject of much controversy. Following World War ll, Bechtel acted as the chief lobbyist for Saudi Arabia in the United States. Since then, numerous charges of anti-semitism have been levelled against the company by employees and the Anti-Defamation League, who claim Bechtel discriminates against Jewish workers to appease their Arab clients. The U.S. Justice Department targetted Bechtel in the 60's for meticulously observing the anti-Jewish boycott called by the Arab countries.

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Although Bechtel has maintained extremely close ties to every President since Eisenhower, the election of Ronald Reagan vaulted the company overnight into a position which makes it arguably the most powerful corporation in the world.

At some point during the 1980 election, the Boys from Bechtel got together and decided to elect themselves a President. The company's sophisticated political machine quietly went into gear. Only $61,900 was donated through Bechtel's own Political Action Committee but millions more were added into the coffers through various fund-raising committees affiliated with the company. William Casey, a Bechtel corporate lawyer, was named Reagan's campaign manager.

As Governor of California, Reagan had proved extremely sympathetic to Bechtel, extending the company numerous low interest loans and grants and relaxing corporate tax laws to enable it to reap immense profits. Soon after Reagan's landslide victory, a whole slew of Bechtelites were off to Washington. Among them were:

- Caspar Weinberger, who was appointed Secretary of Defense. It wasn't long before Weinberger was arguing for the sale of AWAC planes to Saudi Arabia, one of Bechtel's biggest clients. The company soon picked up billions of dollars of government defense contracts, including a huge research and development project for the Pentagon's ICBM program.
- Casey, who was appointed Director of the CIA. He followed in the footsteps of two other former Bechtelites, Richard Helms and John McCone.
- W.Kenneth Davis, who was appointed Deputy secretary of Energy. Davis was one of the firmest advocates of nuclear energy in the Reagan administration. Understandable when you realise he was formerly Bechtel's Vice President for Nuclear Development. Soon after he was appointed by Reagan, he led a high-level U.S. delegation to Mexico in order to win contracts for American firms including Bechtel to build two nuclear-power plants Mexico planned to erect by the end of the decade.
- And, of course, Schultz himself who took over the post of Secretary of State after Alexander Haig's untimely departure in 1982.

With the election of Ronald Reagan, Bechtel overnight became the most powerful corporation in the world

In a telephone interview from company headquarters in San Francisco, Bechtel spokesperson Rick Laubscher denied the company attempts to exert influence by placing its members in high places.

"People who do more than look at these things with a conspiratorial bent realise there is less here than meets the eye," he said.

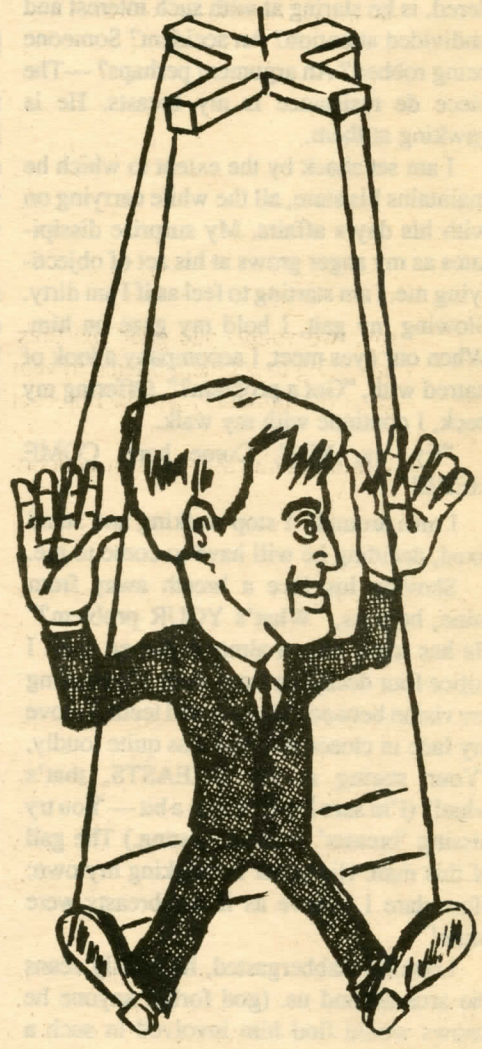
....

Bechtel Canada was established in the mid-60's as a wholly owned subsidiary. Its first president, Bruce Wilson, quit in 1969, citing a conflict between his duties as an officer and his feelings as a Canadian nationalist. According to Wilson, "Bechtel worked within the rules of the game but the game was not in Canada's long-term interest."

Bechtel Can. appears to have stretched those rules in the early 70's when it acquired the contract to build the James Bay Hydroelectric project. According to a 1982 *Maclean's Magazine* report, Bechtel met secretly with three Quebec crown corporations to sign a contract ensuring the company control of the project. No other bids were even considered. The project turned into one of the biggest disasters in Quebec history with millions of dollars in cost overruns, corruption, riots and labour unrest. It wasn't until afterwards that it was revealed that Bechtel had a sliding fee-scale arrangement whereby it would increase its profits if costs increased.

From 1979 until he was elected Liberal leader in 1984, John Turner worked tirelessly on behalf of Bechtel Canada. According to Turner's Communications Director, Raymond Heard, however, his actions as a private lawyer are irrelevant. "His opposition to this disastrous U.S./Canada trade agreement should give a clear indication of where he stands," Heard told *the Link*. "There is such a thing as guilt by association but that's not proof of anything."

But a passage from Senator Keith Davey's 1986 book, *The Rainmaker*, indicates that Turner retained his loyalty to the company even after he became Prime Minister in 1984. Davey, who was Turner's campaign manager, recalls a meeting of the campaign committee towards the end of the '84 campaign to discuss a speech dealing with peace issues. The committee, including Turner, agreed to include a complete rejection of Canadian involvement in the American Star Wars system. At the last minute, Turner excused himself, saying, "I think I had better check first with George Schultz." When he returned, he had 'changed his mind' and the Star Wars rejection was omitted from the speech. Bechtel has a number of direct and indirect links to Star Wars contracts.



The concept of corporate puppeteers is hardly a novelty in Canadian politics but usually the strings are Made in Canada. Pierre Trudeau had his strings pulled by Paul Desmarais and the Bronfmans while Mulroney is safely in the pocket of financier Conrad Black, who is suspected of changing the Prime Minister's tune on free trade.

The prospect of a Canadian Prime Minister doing the bidding of an American multinational should serve to bring back memories of another Liberal leader, Mackenzie King, who worked as a labour lawyer for the Rockefellers before he entered politics. When King became Prime Minister, he retained close ties to the family business, giving them virtually unlimited access to Canadian oil lands and other natural resources.

In the course of a wommin's day

by Michelle Kto

I'm walking to work, crossing Bishop street on Sherbrooke, and going over the day's agenda in my mind. I notice a man putting on his sunglasses as he leaves the bank. His eyes, peering over the rims, keep their line of vision as he walks fifteen feet and starts turning a corner. What, I wondered, is he staring at with such interest and undivided attention? An accident? Someone being robbed? An argument perhaps? —The piece de resistance is my breasts. He is gawking at them.

I am set aback by the extent to which he maintains his stare, all the while carrying on with his day's affairs. My surprise dissipitates as my anger grows at his act of objectifying me. I am starting to feel as if I am dirty. Slowing my gait, I hold my gaze on him. When our eyes meet, I accompany a look of hatred with, "Got a problem?". Offering my back, I continue with my walk.

"Ey, ey, YOU. Come here. COME HERE!"

I turn around. I stop walking and stand fixed, deciding he will have to come to me.

Shoving his face a breath away from mine, he asks, "What's YOUR problem?" He has small brown almond-shaped eyes. I notice four decaying front teeth. Fluctuating my vision between his eyes and teeth, I move my face in closer still and hiss quite loudly, "Your staring at my BREASTS, that's what!" (I'm sure I spit on him a bit — You try hissing 'breasts' without spitting.) The gall of this man. His anger is mocking my own: How dare I behave as if my breasts were mine!

Looking flabbergasted, he hastily scans the area around us. (god forbid anyone he knows would find him involved in such a spectacle, the coast is clear ...)

"Why yooouuu little bitch," he sputters, grabbing my arm and kicking me on the shin. Equipped with a growing self-respect and wommins' self defense, I break away from his grip and punch him in the chest. For a second he stands there looking quite smug and proud of himself, like a a self-righteous father who has just put his daughter in her place. Oh, I am wanting to hit his face sooo bad. This desire pulsates through my arms and hands like blood in my vein. But the strength of his chest and this man's lack of self-control holds me back.

"Why you fucking jackass! You stay right there. You're not going to get away with this! I'm gonna get a cop." Silly of me to think the police will take this offence seriously. The contradiciton — that my only resort is to find uniformed men to help me — fuels my anger. Sillier still to think that he will listen.

"You can stand there and wait for the police all you want," he said and left.

I follow him. He must be in his late forties, early fifties. He is wearing navy-blue Lee jeans, a baby-blue short sleeve shirt and carrying a cheap black briefcase. His hair is white and grey, longish, and bluntly cut midway down his ears.

He puts on his sunglasses and quickly takes them off. Puts them on and takes them off again. Decreasing his pace, he shakes his head. Turning to face me he warns, "If you insist on following me, you're going to get more of the same, if not worse."

"Do YOU think you can physically intimidate ME? You've got another thing coming!", I yell. He keeps on walking, a little faster now. And to his back I start delivering a small lecture in a low, continuous voice: "I want you to know that wimmin are getting more and more empowered everyday and we're not taking this bullshit from disgusting men like you anymore! You had better think twice before you gawk at women like we're meat.

You've picked the WRONG WOMYN to do this to! I'm going to make sure that you wish you never gawked at my breasts, that you never kicked me, that you never laid eyes on me, buddy."

He walks straight to the side doors of the Concordia Hall building. He hesitates. I am right behind him. Standing there, he gesters to me to go first. "Please, beauty before age." "Oh no,"

I respond, "please, jackasses before me." We remain there for a few seconds. "I want you to know that I have a very flexible work schedule. I can stay here all day if thats what it takes to follow you and find out where you work. How interesting that we both go to Concordia! It makes my task a little easier, doesn't it," I jeer smiling sarcastically. Intuitively I am piecing all this together. I am unnerving him so much he has headed to a familiar place. I am feeling partially relieved that he decides not to go in. I wonder, would I ride the elevator alone with him?

Walking to the curb, we exchange a few insights:

"Look! What the hell's your problmem? EH?"

"Like I told you before, your gawking at my breasts and..."

"What's this word 'gawking'? What's the matter, you don't know how to speak english? GO to school and learn how to speak properly before you talk to me!"

"I'm sure 'gawking' is in the DICKtionary! If it it isn't it should be. You men do it often enough!"

(gawk 1: a clumsy stupid person; gawk 2: to gape or stare stupidly - Webster's 9th New Collegiate Dictionary 1986, p. 508.)

Scurrying across the street, he enters the Bishop Cafe. "I'll have a take-out coffee," he said. "Make that two", I say to the cashier. "I'll have to make a fresh pot", she says to him.

"That's O.K., we've got all day," I say to him. Still looking out for a cop, I decide to go outside. I figure I can hail a cop and keep my eye on the cafe's two exits by standing at the corner of Bishop and de Maisonneuive. Of course, no police in sight. I am living out the old cliche: "Where's a cop when you need one?" Must of been a womyn who coined it.

Out of the corner of my eyes I see my 'friend' leaving the cafe and ducking in an alley, but he spots me following him. Gathering his composure and male ego, he decides against the alley and chooses de Maisonneuve instead. "Feeling a bit anxious are we? Am I spoiling your day as much as you have spoiled mine?" I ask him.

We are approaching Crescent street. At the busy corner, he bends and extends his arms out in a bow and loudly exclaims for all to hear, "Excuse me miss, but do I know you?"

(That fucker!) "Damn right you know me! I'm the womyn YOU HARRASSED AND ASSAULTED on the corner of Bishop and Sherbrooke!", I screamed for all to hear. That sent him just about running...

We are walking down Crescent Street. He is window shopping, trying to pretend I'm no longer there. I remind him of my presence by telling him just how I feel about him. In a low, calm, continuous monologue: "I think you're disgusting and stupid. Just look at you. You think that turns wommin on? HA!" I notice his hands trembling slightly at his sides in spite of his efforts to seem indifferent. And, still no cops...

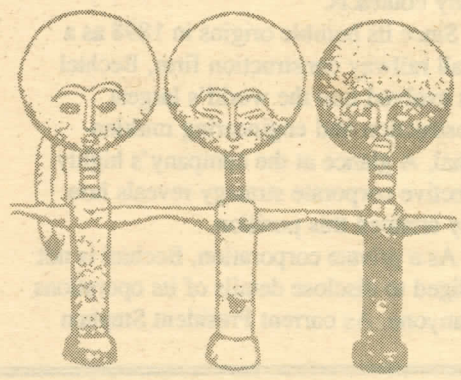
We are on St. Catherine. The day is getting hotter. I've been on him for almost 45 minutes. No cops. Oh shit Michelle, why continue with relying on the system? It's all set up against us. You've done good! You've stuck up for yourself. You've made the guy uneasy walking the streets for a bit. Maybe he's had a small taste of what its like for women in public and yes, in private.

Time to get on with your day.

This time, I walk beside him. Shoving MY face in front of his, I say, "Well... I'm letting you go for now. Look out for me at Concordia. I'll be seeing you, scum. And do try to have a nice day!"

I am crossing the light on Crescent and St. Catherine. Behind me I hear, "Eh you! You fucking bitch. Come back here! YOU BITCH!" Sound familiar? I look behind and he is standing in the middle of a sidewalk traffic looking like a mad man. He is furiously walking towards me. I flash him a big smile and wave goodbye.

This is an account of my empowerment. Many women have them. Its important for women to break the silence and share our stories. Wommin's retaliating and reclaiming our self worth will be met with increasing male violence. We need to foster mutual support, courage and further action.



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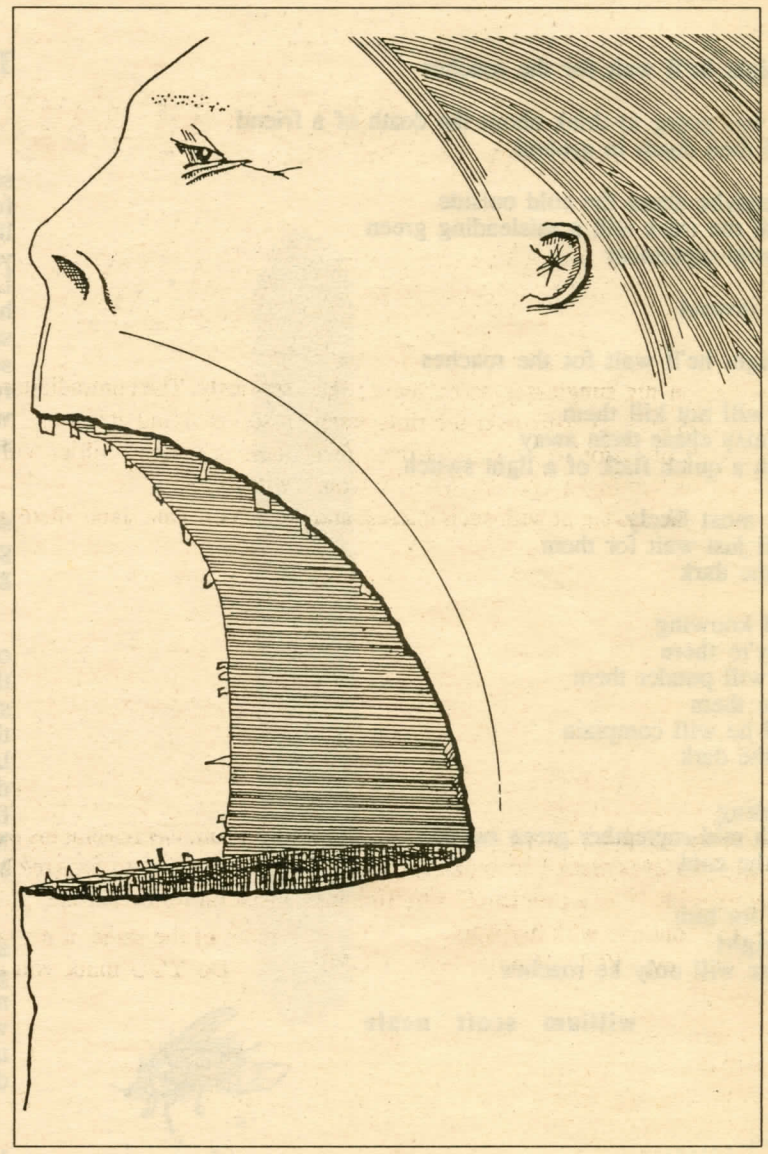
City to decide fluoride question in August

Decision may be hard to swallow



In mid-August the city of Montreal will decide whether to fluoridate the city's water supply. In the following commentary, anti fluoridation advocate Harriet Fels warns of the potential health risks of fluoridation.

by Harriett Fels

Putting fluoride into public drinking water may actually be a health risk since long term studies of how fluoridation affects humans have never been done.

Currently fluoride is on the priority list of the 50 most toxic substances scheduled for review under the new Canadian Enviornmental Protection Act. The fluoride derivitive that Montreal has chosen is a very corrosive waste product scraped from the chimneys of phosphate fertilizer factories.

Fluoride got its start in the forties and fifties when aluminum producers were experiencing pollution problems. It was considered a problem because of fluoride's threat to vegetation. Factories could not dump it into water nor release it into the air.

Scientists noticed that people who lived in areas where fluoride existed naturally in the water supply had less tooth decay than people in areas where the fluoride concentration was lower. But scientists soon dicovered that other minerals, such as calcium, phosphorus and magnesium also present in the water with high flouride levels were also cavity fighters.

Fluoridation of water supplies soon became the objective of the Mellon institute, owned by Alcoa, an American aluminum company which had severe waste diposal into money-making propositions overnight.

Experimental trials were to have taken place in the U.S. lasting at least 15 years. Newburgh, New York was to be fluoridated, while another similar town, Kingston, was not. The experiment lasted only four years and in the end both New York towns had fluoridated water. The four years was not long enough to adequately monitor adverse health effects, despite the persistent claims that fluoridation was absolutely safe.

Dr. Lennart Krook, Professor of Pathology at New York's Cornell University desribed the experiment as inconclusive.

At the 1978 fluoridation hearings in Ithaca, New York, Krook said that the tooth decay rate was lower in Newburgh, and that the calcium and magnesium salts were 30 times greater in Newburgh than in Kingston. In addition, the tooth decay rate decreased also in Kingston during the experimental period. Krook also reported that cases of heart disease and anemia increased in Newburgh 10 years after its water became fluoridated.

In Grand Rapids and Muskegon — two Michigan cities taking part in an experiment — the death rate among diabetics in fluoridated Grand Rapids is 84 per cent higher than among diabetics in non-flouridated Muskegon, according to Krook.

All official studies show that water fluoridation is cheap, safe and effective.. But fluoride interferes with the human body's enzymatic syste. It inhibits the activity of over eighty enzymes which can lead to a wide range of diseases. Documented studies reveal that people who have endured acute reactions from drinking fluoridated water suffered from gastrointestinal distress, stiffness, fatigue, backaches, dizzyness and vision failure. These symtoms "miraculously" disappear when the victims stop drinking fluoridated water.

After fluoridation side effect tests on volunteer human subjects in 1976, allergists Hans Moolburgh and George Waldbott concluded that between five and six per cent of the population — the most sensitive to the effects of drinking fluoridated water — would show ill effects. Those with even more severe reactions could die. That same year, Moolenburgh's solo efforts led to the banning of fluoridation in Holland.

Officially acknowledged dangers of fluoride poisoining — dental and skeletal fluorosis have been underestimated in pro-fluoridation literature. Dental fluorosis, the staining of tooth enamel, can lead to the first visible sign of chronic fluoride intoxication, and is also considered a cosmetic problem, not a medical one by the United States Enviornmental Protection Agency.

The dental profesion is disturbed by the 30 per cent occurence rate of dental fluorosis among school-children drinking fluoridated water. The American Academy of Pediatrics has recently recommended that children use no more than "one half of one pea-sized dollop" of fluoridated toothpaste per brushing, which if swallowed could then excede a "safe" level.

Even more disturbing is the threat of skeletal fluorosis, a bone disorder possibly resulting from the long term effects of drinking fluoridated water.

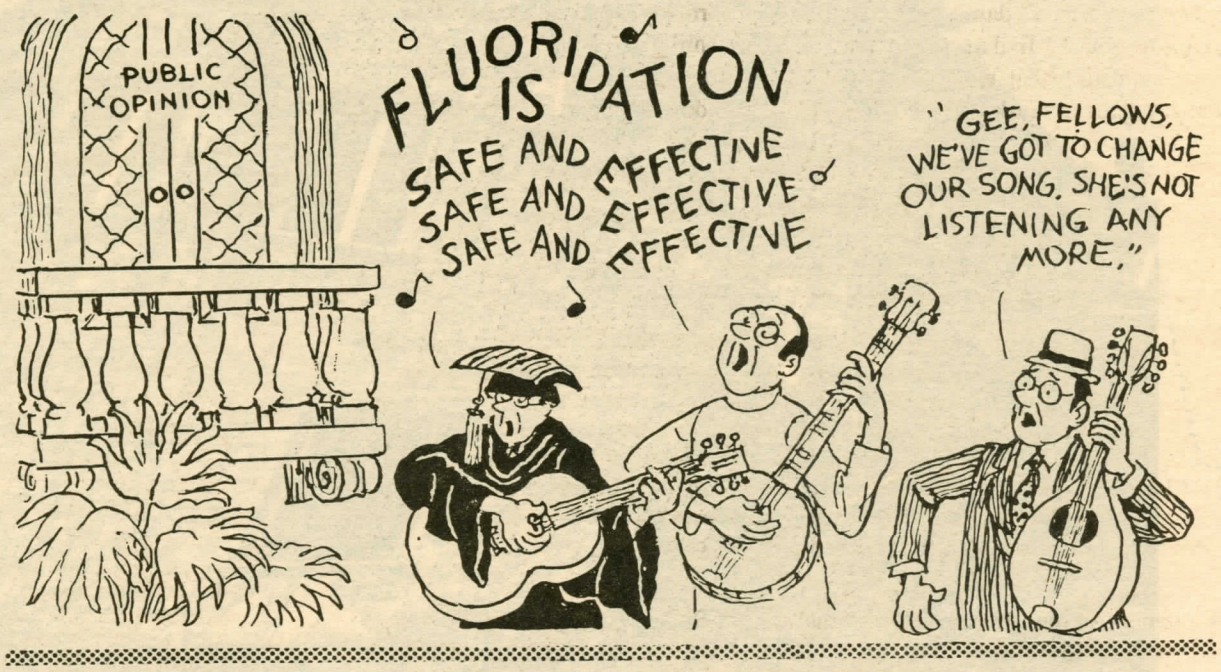
Australian Dental Surgeon Geoffrey Smith claims that the harm to developing teeth, may if ingested throughout adult life, lead to skeletal fluorosis of varying degrees in a significant proportion of the population.

Skeletal accumulation of flouride, according to Smith, seems to have been ignored as a likely cause osteoporosis and arthritis commonly striking elderly peoples. He believes that these disease are sometimes misdiagnosed as inevitable results of aging.

At the end of public hearings on water fluoridation, a commission recommended that Montreal not fluoridate its water supply.

However, the 56 city councillors will cast their vote in mid-August to settle the issue once and for all. Having said that both the pro- and anti-fluoridation groups have had their say.

But, even if fluoride were the best thing on earth, does any government have the right to put it in our water supply.


PUBLIC OPINION
FLUORIDATION IS SAFE AND EFFECTIVE SAFE AND EFFECTIVE SAFE AND EFFECTIVE
" GEE, FELLOWS, WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE OUR SONG. SHE'S NOT LISTENING ANY MORE."

waiting for the roaches

tonight he'll wait for the roaches

he was going to think about the death of a friend
and then death in general

or maybe about the cold outside
with the trees still a misleading green
in mid-september

but instead

tonight he'll wait for the roaches

he will not kill them
he may chase them away
with a quick flick of a light switch

but most likely
he'll just wait for them
in the dark

and knowing
they're there
he will ponder them
hate them
and he will complain
in the dark

waiting
with mid-september green outside
in the cold

but for him
tonight
there will only be roaches

william scott neale

f-18

i saw an f-18
and the image my mind saw
caused my brain cells
to be thrown about in my skull
while flying at mach whatever
i enjoyed seeing the f-18 because i usually see
them way up there
as streaks of white
it reminded me of a trip to the airport
when i was a boy
to say good-bye to relatives
i was watching a military helicopter
take off
as my relatives that remained were leaving
the airport
i heard calls of rudra
but i did not react
i just stood at the fence
watching the machine
gain altitude
i could even see the pilot
because most of the glass wasn't
painted over
but i wasn't stupid enough to wave
i didn't know who he was

the f-18 was manoeuvring
over neighbours' houses
i stopped raking the leaves
watched
and was left mindless
to think ..

rudra dutt maraj

The Fatal Position of Louisa-May

When Mother screamed and yelled at her, Louisa-May would get severe headaches that would push her into the ground. Louisa-May found that if she walked with her head down and her knees bent a little, the pain in her head would be easier to bear. After years of fierce screeching sessions and a lot of broken dishes, Louisa-May found that she could not straighten her legs or lift her chin up. Her back had also begun to curl. When Mother would scold her about her bad posture, Louisa-May would flounder and squirm into all sorts of unusual positions because her body would refuse to respond to any notion of straightening. Eventually she would sigh and slump to the ground, her figure curled up into a small question mark.

She began to bump into things and would come home with severe bruises because she could not really see where she was going. Everyone noticed her unusual posture and wondered why the girl could not simply stand up straight and hold her head up.

Once, when Mother went away for a while, the absence of her overwhelming figure left Louisa-May with a sudden feeling that the space was opening up all around her. She managed to straighten out her body a little, and even caught a glimpse of the sky for the first time since childhood. But this did not last for very long. Mother returned with a mouth bursting with the rage she had saved up, and while Louisa-May drove her home from the airport, she released it within the small car. Louisa-May started to crumple up and they had to pull over so that Mother could do the driving instead.

By the time Louisa-May was 26, things were so bad that her arms had begun to drag along the ground. Her headaches had gotten worse. Mother constantly complained that Louisa-May would never amount to anything. In fact, it got so bad, that the only way you could speak to Louisa-May was to lie on the ground and talk up at her. She didn't have many friends who were willing to do this, especially in the winter when the ground was cold.

A lot of very interesting people passed through the life of Louisa-May, but she never saw them, just their feet. But she could tell that they were interesting by their shoes and the way they knotted their laces. Her back and shoulders became more rounded so that she was all hunched over with a shape that was burdened with a heavy unseen force. She was really quite a sight.

One day, as Mother stood over the sink washing dishes,

Louisa-May came home and as
mother. The sound of her daug
the kitchen floor for the umptee
to bear. Fed up, she grabbed Lo

In a violent struggle, in wh
would snap and rip open her ski
body. Louisa-May cried out in
desperation, pushed and pulled a
furiously to lift her chin with f

Finally, long after Louisa-M
Mother, exhausted with the battl
dishes, crying so that her tears s
and dripped into the grimy dishw

Louisa-May, bruised and swo
room. With great difficulty, she
covered herself completely with
curled up in this darkness for a
warmth of her enclosed body hea

In the Spring, Louisa-May b
would watch them when it raine
on them. She marvelled at how
into the ground. Sometimes, wh
May would go out into the garde
her bare hands, so that she could
spend hours watching how their
into the dirt. In some strange w
curling pink fingers of a newbor
had once said to her, "you watch
one of 'em is bound to crawl up
laughter vaulted over the fence, l
earth of the garden, before it cou

After a while, Mother notice
garden, and would come outside
Louisa-May's worm observations
into the house and retreat to her
her quilt, with one of her headach
left behind, to run through the lo
Mother even more.

In the Summer, Mr. Pane hir
out the disorder of his lawn. The
beautiful man, with a face like a
could make things grow. Louisa
away, and made sure to hide her
whenever she was worm-watching
on the other side of the fence. T
with the problem of rampant dan
noticing the scurrying movement
he concluded that the folks next

Photo by Mike Thomas

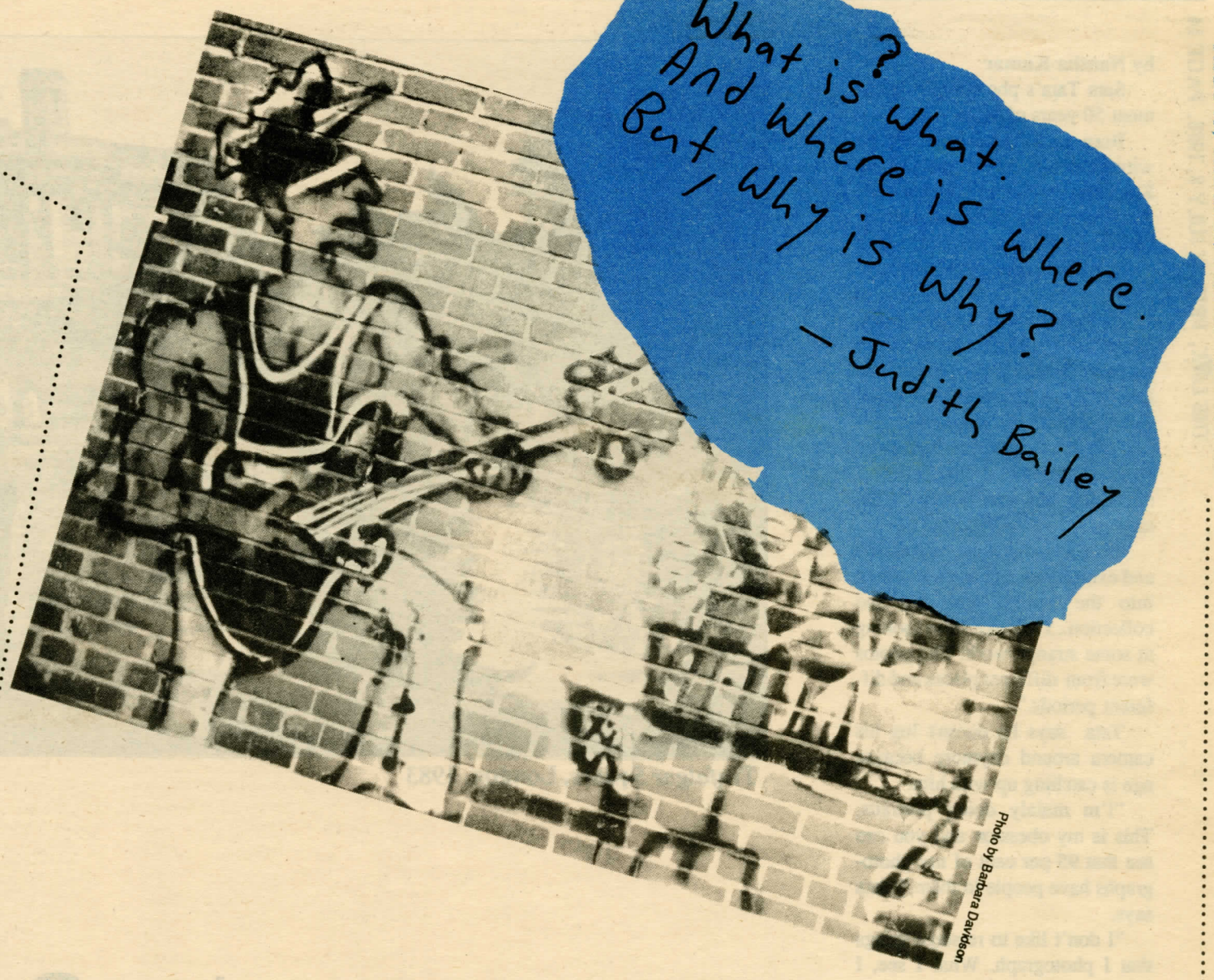


Photo by Barbara Davidson

always, approached to kiss her
hter's fingernails scraping across
nth time, was too much for Mother
uisa-May with her cold wet hands.

ich Louisa-May thought her bones
n, Mother tried to unfold her
pain but Mother, driven by
t her daughter's limbs and tried
rantic jerking motions.

lay could not stand the pain,
e, gave up and went back to her
streamed down her large face,
water.

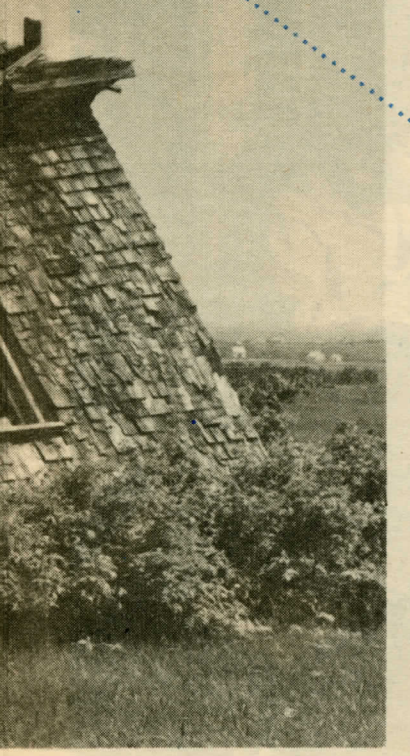
ollen, retreated quietly to her
crawled into her bed and
a large heavy quilt. She lay
long time, contemplating the
at.

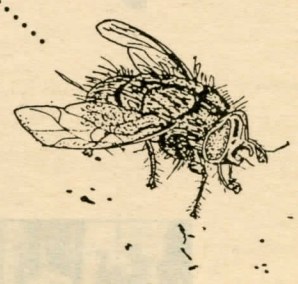
ecame fascinated with worms. She
d, taking immense care not to step
they could completely disappear
hen Mother wasn't looking Louisa-
en and dig at the fresh earth with
l study the worms. She would
wet segmented bodies would move
ay the worms reminded her of the
rn child. Mr. Pane, a neighbour,
h them worms so close, Louisa-May,
yer nose one day". When his
Louisa-May buried it in the deep
uld reach her ears.

ed her fascination with the
to shriek at her. This would cut
short, and she would crawl back
bedroom, all crumpled up, under
hes. A trail of mud would be
ong hallway and to agitate her

red a gardener to straighten
e gardener was a strong
song and sensitive hands which
a-May fell in love with him right
bent-up body in the bushes
g and heard him working in the yard
The gardener, busily concerned
ndelions, never saw Louisa-May, but
t in the shrubs across the fence,
door owned a very shy dog.

Roslyn Kalloo





we were having roast beef and i could smell it and my mother was setting the table and my father was laughing in the corner of the kitchen and i could smell the roast and my father dropped a wine glass it was one of a set of two my father had given her and i could smell the meat and my father wasn't laughing anymore and he left the kitchen and my mother ran after him and i looked at the table the plates and the cutlery were all set out and there was a bottle of white wine but no glasses and i turned and looked at the broken gift and i could still smell that cursed..

william scott neale

When a B.C. person comes to live in the civilized navel of Central Canada

there are people here
who have never seen an alder
split
its red insides open to cold air
never seen green islands
so sharp
they cut the eyes
salt air over the water
pulls out tears

this dragon kite zings across my wall
my freedom tacked to plaster white space
scratching orange
mellow green flashes whallow pink
kite is my air
my ticket home, a spell
wrapped round the cold here
waiting for the grab
of spring's fingers

Patty Archer

photos by Sam Tata

***Trafalgar Square*, London, 1983**

by Nantha Kumar

Sam Tata's photographs document 50 years of history.

Born in Shangai in 1911, he witnessed the fall of the Chiang Kai Shek regime and documented the Communist takeover. He left China in 1952 and moved to Hong Kong before coming to Montreal in 1956.

A retrospective of his work, which took almost two years to prepare, is now a permanent collection in the Canadian Museum of Contemporary Photography.

"On opening night there were so many people, I felt elated. I never felt like this before," Tata says.

"I've had many one-man shows and exhibitions, but when I walked into the exhibit and saw the collection...I felt like I was looking at some strange work. The photos were from different places and different periods."

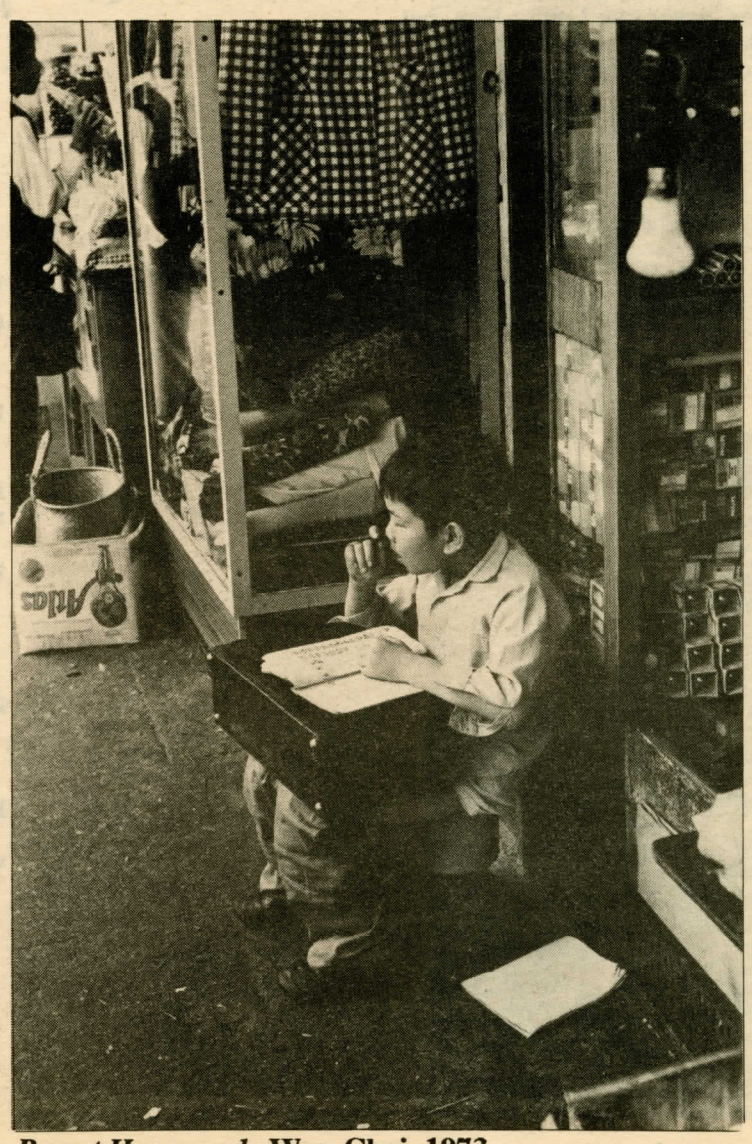
Tata says he doesn't lug his camera around anymore because age is catching up with him.

"I'm mainly doing portraits. This is my obession and you can see that 95 per cent of my photographs have people in them," Tata says.

"I don't like to re-stage things that I photograph. What I see, I shoot and only later do I select the shots I want to print. Sometimes, my decisions are not always the best. There have been times when others have made better choices which turned out to be correct," Tata said.

The Tata Era — a retrospective of his work — goes on until August 8th at the Saidye Bronfman Centre, 5170 Cote St. Catherine. Tata's color photo exhibit can be seen now at Conserve Art, 5649 Monkland Avenue.

***North Station*, Shanghai, 1949**



***Boy at Homework*, Wan Chai, 1973**

red light green light

you are driving
under a flashing red light
your hands are on the wheel
you look into the rear view mirror
and wait
the words on the side of your car
read: to serve and protect

true story:
my friend told me
his army sergeant father
used to beat his mother on a regular basis
"rearranging the furniture with a face"
as he put it
she went to the army chaplain
he said the next time your husband
passes out after one of his drunken binges
throw a white sheet over him
and with a heavy rubber hose
beat him within an inch of his life

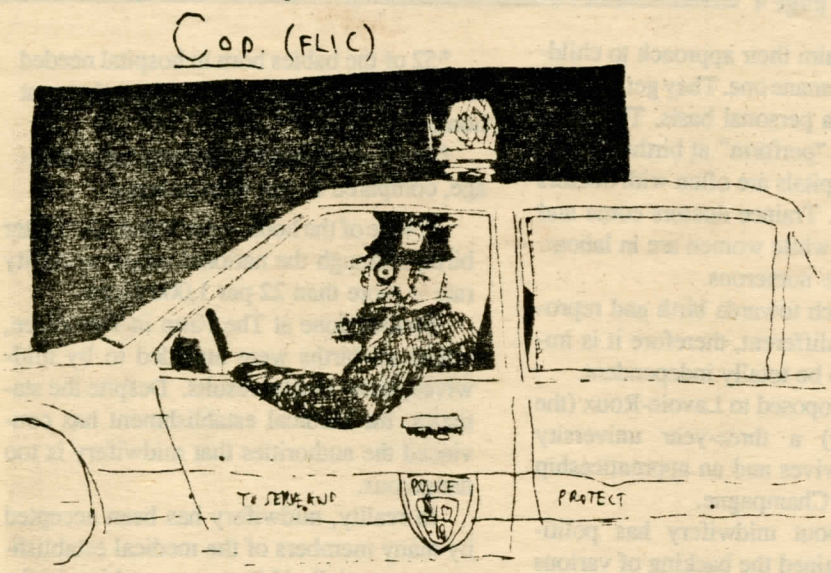
she did

her husband never laid a hand on her again

and then you remember the therapist
who said to your daughter:
"well, why did you give your husband
the power to hit you?"

you are driving
under a flashing red light
you are a police officer
in your own right
you stop the car
but you cannot get out
the car door handle does not work
the words on the side of your car read:
to serve and protect
and then suddenly you realize
you are not alone in the car
someone else is sitting beside you

"our civilization is currently
fascinated by gender
because it is the last frontier
of a power structure



Graphic courtesy of Artcore International

that is presently transforming."*

POWER 101

in this course
we highlight the concerns
of love and loneliness
using a recent survey which revealed
most people felt it necessary
to dominate at least one other person
in their lives in order to feel good
about themselves

there will also be workshops
offered in self-esteem:
IS IT SLIPPING?
AND WHEN IT DOES
WHO DOES IT FALL ON?

POWER 201

classicism
racism
nationalism
religionism
womanism
manism
differently-abledism
ageism
heightism
weightism

we will also discuss
the current masculinity character ideal
embodying a forceful presence
a competitive spirit
showing control at all times
the ultimate proof of such power
being violence
and the ability to protect
whoever needs protecting
from such a character

the current femininity character ideal
embodying an irresistibly helpless presence
a competitive beauty
showing a stylish lack of control
at all times
the ultimate proof of such powerlessness
being skilled passive aggression
and the ability to serve
whoever needs serving
by such a character

you are driving
under a flashing red light
your badge shines in the dark
and then suddenly you realize
you are not alone in the car

*Paraphrase of Paula Kaplan's words.

Taylor Green

Handy Andy

"Last time I saw him he was trying to pick up a middle-aged long-distance runner in the bar at Howard Johnson's."

-- Paul Olioff, Peel Street clerk

He came from Edmonton and stayed a year --
"welfare holiday" he said --
an ex-trucker,
always hustling:
a dollar's change
is 90 cents with a shrug and a smile.

He stood at Peel and Ste. Catherine,
flamboyantly,
in his pink apron with lettering:
"Handy Andy, Tour Guide, Hi!",
and sold snowshoes, tickets, stolen postcards.
He helped cars park
for cash,
and tried to show the city
to unsuspecting tourists.

"I fucked Crazy Monique last night --
got a smoke?"

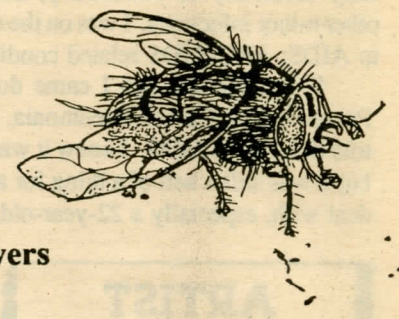
The Rymark: Peel Street's ancient tavern,
where the old men congregate
at 9:00 AM to kiss
their beer
and gaze at giant-screen
sports.
When Handy Andy would walk in,
they turned from their usual
positions to watch
the bilingual obscene scuffle
with an eternally victorious waiter.

To get a drink,
he had to walk down to Atwater.
Handy Andy would be
at Harvey's after midnight
pontificating drunkenly
to another of the lost.

When he squatted on his folding chair
outside a depanneur, and smoked,
maybe he thought
of his ex-wife and kids
in an Edmonton trailer park --
but it's not likely.

Handy Andy: a wanderer, a drinker,
with more civic pride
than a legion of ribbon-cutting mayors
as he mopped up puke
outside McDonald's
on a winter day.

Phil Moscovitch



The Lovers

The body lies
crumpled on four AM
streetcorner.

Cars pass, some slow, none stop.
But this isn't the
big-city alienation nobody cares poem.
This is different --
and more desperate.

The body.
I see the body.
I fear.
But go.

And as my car turns
the wide arc (body's in the road)
I accelerate past.

Two bodies.
Alive.

Death and Love have always been
the perfect romantic
mix.

And the lovers have tired,
and have lain down
to sleep away their deaths
on a streetcorner.

Maybe a bit wasted,
maybe hoping to be more wasted,
they wait, for salvatron
in a machine.

Some people smoke
some lovers fuck around
many drink their creativity into a hole.
The direct ones don't
wait;
they hold on to all
they own -- another's body --
and escape with a clutch
and a smile.

Phil Moscovitch

Living with AIDS

The following was submitted by a 22-year-old Montrealer as a first-person account.

This article is not about the latest statistics on the number of people who have died of AIDS! It's about me LIVING with AIDS. I'll be honest, it's not easy at all. It's a constant rollercoaster ride, full of ups & downs (not the kind I wish though).

Living with AIDS can be fun and a living hell, though it seems hard to differentiate. I really wonder what's worse — the emotional or physical aspects of this damned dis-ease.

My diagnosis came four years ago, when I gave blood on my 18th birthday. I was classified as serEopositive and "healthy". About a year after that I started showing minor symptoms like thrush—an infection of the mouth which can be treated successfully medically or holistically, and a few other minor infections. I was on the next step to AIDS; ARC-AIDS related condition.

Seven months ago I came down with Pneumocystis Carinii Pneumonia, so I was told that I have AIDS. I knew it was coming but it was still a hell of a thing for anyone to deal with, especially a 22-year-old.

I told my friends and they all supported me as much as they could. At the time (and now) I needed as much support and unconditional love as I could muster up.

I had already lost some dear friends to this dis-ease including an ex-lover, so I knew what I was in for. I was fucking terrified. I'll tell you one thing, our society is conditioned to believe that we all live to 75 or 80yrs. and have a family & career. Well I've got news for you all—IT'S ALL A LIE!!!

Don't call me cynical, I just feel ripped off and let down that everyone else can plan a career or family. Sometime it feels great that I don't have this anxiety anymore. But I do miss the thought sometimes.

My friends have really surprised me. Not that I thought they would have abandoned me, it's just they have been so supportive and caring over these past few months. Whenever I needed my laundry or housework done and I couldn't do it, they always helped me out. Without my friends I don't think I would make it.

The funny thing is, people need to know how to take a joke. When I say:"I'm dying for an ice cream.", would make some people run at the thought. Just because I have a terminal illness doesn't mean I don't have a sense of humour, even if it is a little black sometimes. Laughing and joking about it makes it a little easier sometimes.

To get serious, this dis-ease is not easy to deal with. First of all I'm only 22 years old, not 52 or 82. I haven't even started living my life yet and it's being taken away from me. O.K. so I still can do my best, but for how long? A year or two!! Yes, this is really heavy, but our society is going to have to stop being a death-denying one.

It's not death I'm worried about—it's the time in between. The weekly AZT check-ups at the hospital(if not daily), the continuous tests whenever you feels something coming on. Putting up with the side-effects of the AZT is enough-the nausea and vomiting, blood transfusions to bring your cell count back up (anemia), they are endless at times.

One thing that really bugs the fuck out of me is society labels me as a victim i.e.AIDS VICTIM. I'm not a victim, I don't believe I am nor will I be one, thank you. The word victim implies defeat, defeated I feel not. I feel more challenged at times than anything else. I can't say I'll beat this thing, but I'll sure as hell will try.

Lately I've been trying alternative therapies, like crystals, herbal medicine and visualizations. Too many people believe that when you're given a terminal diagnosis, that's it. Well, you're wrong, what you do next is up to you. You could lie in your bed 24hrs. a day and waste away or you can better your mind by taking a more positve outlook on life in general.

Since my diagnosis I have encountered the most incredible people ever. I've discovered that whatever you put into life, it will come back to you ten-fold if not more. I would go as far as to say that this dis-ease could be a blessing in disguise to force society to take care of themselves and others. Regardless of sexual orientation or race. Each person needs to take care of themselves physically, emotionally and spiritually.

One thing we all have to realize is that this is just the tip of the iceberg. So I ask you all to take the precautions neccessary to protect yourself and others because believe me, you don't want this. If you have a friend who gets AIDS, please give that person all the love and support you can give, it will really make a difference.

Remember, it won't be easy, but think how much you will both learn about yourselves, you'll be surprised.

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continuedfrom page 4

Midwives claim their approach to childbirth is a more humane one. They get to know their clients on a personal basis. They "assist" rather than "perform" at births.

Births in hospitals are often with doctors who are on call. Trainee doctors come and "fiddle around" while women are in labour. Interventions are numerous.

"Our approach towards birth and reproduction is very different, therefore it is important for us to be totally independent.

"We have proposed to Lavoie-Roux (the health minister) a three-year university course for midwives and an apprenticeship program," says Champagne.

Publicity about midwifery has politicized and has gained the backing of various women's groups. Early this year, groups representing more than 90,000 women called on the Minister of Health to legalize midwifery.

Most Third-World countries depend entirely on midwives in both urban and rural areas, because they cannot pay for expensive medical care. Numerous studies conducted in countries where midwifery is practiced show the the state can save money because of fewer medical interventions. Other studies show how hospital births are not as safe as we think it is.

Dr. Lewis Mehl of the University of Wisconsin Infant Development Centre compared 1,000 hospital births of babies delivered by doctors to 1,000 babies delivered at home by midwives. The study shows:

*There were 30 birth injuries among the hospital-born and none among those born at home.

*52 of the babies born in hospital needed resuscitation, against 14 of those born at home.

*Six hospital babies suffered brain damage, compared to one born at home.

*None of the home-born babies died after birth, although the national infant mortality rate is more than 22 per 1,000 births.

Studies done at The Farm in Tennessee, where all births were attended to by midwives, show similar results. Despite the statistics, the medical establishment has convinced the authorities that midwifery is too dangerous.

In reality, midwifery has been accepted by many members of the medical establishment, especially if it means working in the outlying regions where there are severe shortages of medical personnel. In Northern Quebec, midwifery is being practiced under government funding. A Montreal midwife is presently in the process of setting up a school to train native midwives.

And where doctors are not willing to work, the services of midwives are not dangerous. But this kind of rationale is wearing thin, and the public is not putting up with it anymore. Lavoie-Roux is said to be "interested" in the midwifery dossier because there has been enormous public support for legalization.

Champagne is optimistic that "some kind of positive announcement" will be made in the fall. Others who have been involved in direct talks with the minister have confirmed that it's only a matter of time before midwifery is "officially" legalized.

East Timor: Genocide in the South Pacific

by Peter Monet

Early next fall, the Canadian Ambassador to the United Nations will cast a vote in the General Assembly which will seal Canada's complicity in one of the worst genocides in modern history.

When the Republic of Indonesia was formed shortly after World War ll, West Timor became a part of it. East Timor — located 640 km. north of Australia — remained under Portugese rule (as it had been for nearly 500 years). When the Portugese government was toppled in 1974 by a regime committed to decolonisation, the Revolutionary Front of East Timor (FRETILIN) was formed to promote East Timorese independence.

FRETILIN, which was fiercely anti-communist, had an extensive program of social development which included the creation of co-operatives as the basic unit of economic life. After winning a civil war against the only other major organisation on the island, FRETILIN declared independence for the country.

On December 8, 1975 — only hours after Gerald Ford and Henry Kissinger completed a state visit to Indonesia — Indonesian troops launched an invasion of the tiny South Pacific island. As most of the population of 650,000 fled towards the hills, the invading force killed over 60,000 people, mostly civilians. Indonesian forces, determined to wipe out potential resistance, began a campaign of napalming and defoliating all mountain farmland, forcing most of the population out of the mountains and into "resettlement camps".

Monsignor Da Costa Lopes, Bishop of East Timor from 1975-83, described the invasion which he witnessed first-hand.

"The Indonesians fired artillery from air, from land, from sea killing everybody they found. It was a massacre."

The reason for the massacre soon became clear as Indonesian President General Suharto declared East Timor a transmigration zone where peasants from overpopulated regions of Indonesia could be relocated. The country is also rich in sandalwood and coffee. Its coastal waters, besides being highly strategic, are rich in oil and fish reserves.

Two years after the invasion, the Roman Catholic Human Rights organisation, *Pax Christi*, estimated that more than 200,000 East Timorese had been killed. Three years later, the Center for Defense Information released a study identifying 37 major and minor armed conflicts worldwide. It identified the conflict in East Timor as the most violent in the world in terms of percentage of the population killed.

The invasion of East Timor was not the first massacre committed under the direction of Indonesia's rulers. In 1965, President General Suharto gained power as a result of a C.I.A.- sponsored coup. Six months later his army slaughtered over 1 million Indonesian peasants, and according to an Amesty International report, another 700,000 became political prisoners.

Suharto's new order regime rules the world's fifth most populous nation with authoritarian discipline. A dual-function policy allows only military personnel to hold political office. All government departments, media outlets and natural resources in Indonesia are controlled by Suharto's family and generals

Since the invasion of East Timor, Canada and the United States have consistently tried to block United Nations resolutions condemning Indonesian aggression and calling for the right of the East Timorese to self-determination.

Why has Canada become complicit in the destruction of a country which most Canadians have never even heard of.

Canada is the largest western investor in Indonesia. Conversely, Indonesia, after the U.S. and England, is our largest trading partner. Our economic interest in Indonesia runs deep, with well over 300 companies taking advantage of the abundant supply of cheap labour in a country where the per capita income is less than $500. Inco alone has $1 billion invested in a nickel mine while Pratt and Whitney (who also did lots of business with the Nazis) supplies the Indonesian military with aircraft engines built near Montreal.

Why has Canada become complicit in the destruction of a country which most Canadians have never even heard of?

Elaine Briere, of the East Timor Alert Network, says the Canadian government is guilty of ignoring serious human rights violations in East Timor, for the sake of its economic interests in Indonesia.

"Since 1965, Canadian business elites, and the Indonesian military rulers have worked together to prosper from the archipelago's resouces and people," she says, "and in return Canada has turned a blind eye to the militarization and the accompanying human rights abuses. It is a blindness that puts the lie to our carefully cultivated image as a do-gooder."

MIT professor Noam Chomsky views the Canadian and U.S. governments' involvment in East Timor as genocidal.

"They are engaged, and to the extent that we think we are responsible for the actions of our governments, we're engaged in a large scale mass slaughter, to which the word genocide is not inappropriate," he said

The United Nations was quick to pass resolutions calling for the withdrawal of Indonesian troops. Canada initially abstained from voting in the General Assembly.
But recently Canada has been voting against the U.N. resolutions. The official External Affairs position is that the situation in East Timor is a "fait accompli".

This policy has shocked human rights groups who want Canada to exercise its economic and diplomatic clout with Indonesia.

In June, Canada's Ambassador to the U.N.,Steven Lewis affirmed Canada's position on the withdrawal of Indonesian troops, stating Canada will not be changing its vote.

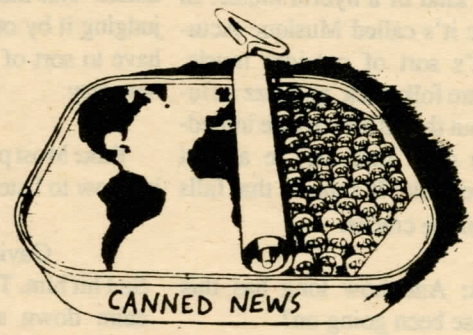
A vote on the right for the Timorese to decide their own self-determination
is expected again this fall.

Two months after the invasion of East Timor, former prime minister Pierre Trudeau met with General Suharto annoncing a $200 million aid package to Indonesia. The current Canadian government has allotted over $450 million in aid to Indonesia,through the Canadian International Developing Agency (CIDA). This money, according to the East Timor Alert Network, will help the Indonesians complete the colonization of East Timor. Some of the money will help Indonesia carry out its "Transmigration policy" — the displacement of settlers from the island of Java to less dense regions. East Timor is one of those regions. This policy is making the Timorese a minority in their Own land

External Affairs Minister Joe Clark told the House of Commons in February, 1987 that reports of Indonesian human rights violations "are greatly exaggerated"

In defending Canada's friendly relationship with Suharto, he suggested that groups such as Amnesty International and the Catholic Institute for International Relations were "considerably out of date with regards to accusations about East Timor."

Human rights and church groups have continually been denied access to the country. They base their reports on interviews with refugees, smuggled letters and photographs and leaked Indonesian documents. They believe the Indonesians are trying to hide the truth. These groups are dismayed at the ease with which the Canadian government and media have ignored their call for justice in East Timor.



Last November, five Canadian members of parliament visited East Timor. They spent a little over 24 hours on the island. They were given what is called a "guided tour". They spoke to the governor, two priests and visited a prison to meet 70 political prisoners.

Upon their return, the five M.P.'s wrote that they "got the impression that the inmates were not particularly ill-treated. They appeared to be well fed and the institution well run." They left the island satisfied with their tour. One Conservative M.P. said the island would make a wonderful tourist resort "like Bali."

TAPOL, an Indonesian human rights bulletin based in London, England strongly criticized the Canadian visit.

"How do the parliamentarians know that the people they saw were political prisoners? It is widely acknowledged that the authorities introduce other prisoners or even non-prisoners to foreign visitors", wrote TAPOL.

NDP House Leader Nelson Riis was one of the M.P.'s on the tour. Contacted by *the Link*, Riis vowed to write a clearer report of his own. He said that, in retrospect, he felt the tour was a "whitewash", admitting proper information was impossible to obtain, due to "limited travel" and "obvious language barriers".

••••

While the Western media in the 70's continuously bombarded the public with news of atrocities taking place in Afghanistan and Cambodia, the slaughter in East Timor was virtually ignored. When news did filter out, it was often grossly distorted.

One of the most cited examples of media distortions involves a lengthy 1975 report in the *London Times* by an Australian journalist who rejected allegations of FRETILIN atrocities committed during the civil war. He attributed the allegations to Indonesian propaganda services. A week after its publication, his report appeared in the *New York Times* , edited to appear as if the atrocity charges were accurate.

In 1979, the*Times* United Nations correspondent, Bernard Nossiter, refused an invitation to a press conference on East Timor on the grounds that the issue was "rather esoteric". He proceeded to ignore completely a subsequent U.N. debate, which included testimony from Timorese refugees and others on the continuing atrocities.

"The silence of the West is completely understandable," says Chomsky. "The reality is unpleasant and therefore it's better not to know about it. The ideological institutions perform their task very effectively — they keep us from knowing about it."

•Peter Monet is the producer of the 1988 video documentary, "East Timor: Betrayed but not Beaten."

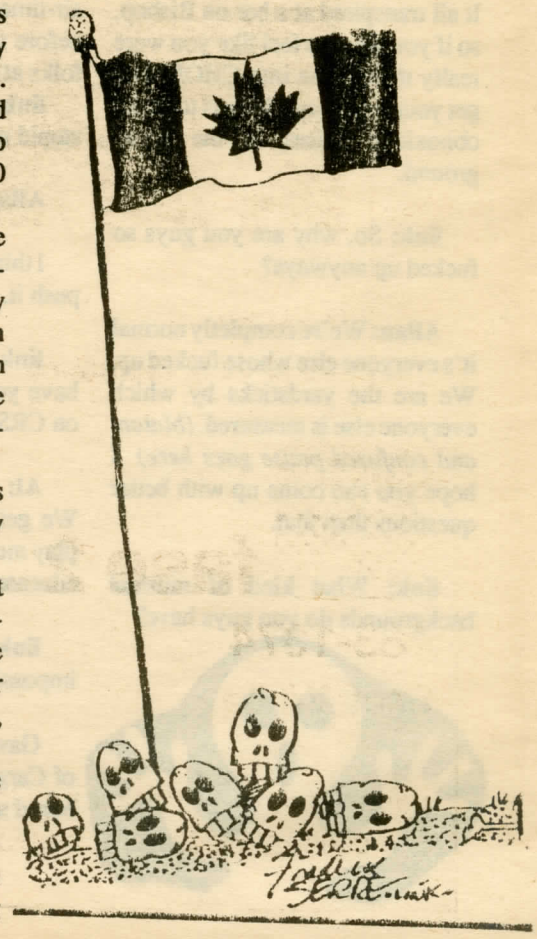


Photo by Daniel

Music That Falls Between The Cracks

by bURNT bARFETT

Ok you Boneheads, let's take a moment off from our oh-so-hectic schedule and do a bit of imagining. Lets imagine that I'm a hot-shot journalist who's making tons of bucks writing about college radio shows and you're a well balanced intelligent and informed reader. Actually, that might be asking too much. Let's just say you know how to read.

A few weeks ago at a CRSG party I was asked to do an interview with **Allan Clarke** and **Brian Fulmer** of Cargo Cult. I had had one too many so I agreed. Cargo Cult is the name of a radio show that can be heard on CRSG 89.1 cable FM on Wednesdays at 11pm and on CKUT 90.3 FM Mondays at 7pm.

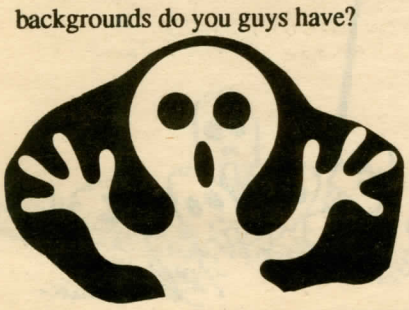
The music on Cargo Cult has been described as post-industrial, post post-industrial, difficult listening and music that clears rooms. But according to Allan it can be very pleasant at times. So you figure it. We met, conversed, drank, laughed and made fun of Gavin Fernandes (the producer of Cargo Cult).

So for the sake of history here is a written document of the evening. It all transpired at a bar on Bishop, so if you want to feel like you were really there, tune into CHOM and get your under-age friends to make obnoxious noises in the background.

link: So, why are you guys so fucked up anyways?

Allan: We're completly normal it's everyone else whose fucked up. We are the yardsticks by which everyone else is measured. *(blatant and confused pause goes here)* I hope you can come up with better questions than that.

link: What kind of musical backgrounds do you guys have?



Allan: None! I'm just a fan.

Brian: I play piano, violin, recorder and a little guitar.

link: How little is the guitar?

Joyous laughter was heard by all. As always my wit was in top form, which is more than I can say for Gavin's outfit. Later Alan pulled me aside and told me that Brian was lying, it seems he doesn't play any instruments at all.

link: So what kind of music can I expect to hear if I tune into Cargo Cult?

Allan: Basically the music we play is kind of a hybrid music. In Quebec it's called Musique Actuelle. It's sort of outsider music. There are folk, rock, and jazz influences but the influences are imbedded so deep that they're almost imperceptible. It's music that falls between the cracks.

link: And how long has this nonsense been going on?

Allan: Well we started depriving other more deserving people of air-time at CKUT in August 87, and before that we were depriving the folks at CRSG.

link: Where did you get such a stupid name?

Allan: National Geographic.

I think Al was joking but I didn't push it.

link: What kind of response have you gotten from the air-play on CRSG and CKUT?

Al: Very good, very positive. We get letters from listeners. We play music we like, we aren't out to educate the public.

link: Yeah god knows that's impossible.

Gavin Fernandes, the producer of Cargo Cult, was looking kinda' bored so I asked him a question.

ducing Cargo Cult?

Gavin: Well I don't know, when we started doing Cargo Cult I hated everything, now I only hate about 99 per cent of it.

At this point Allan hit Gavin and told me not to ask him anymore questions.

link: So tell me Allan, what do you call the kind of music you play?

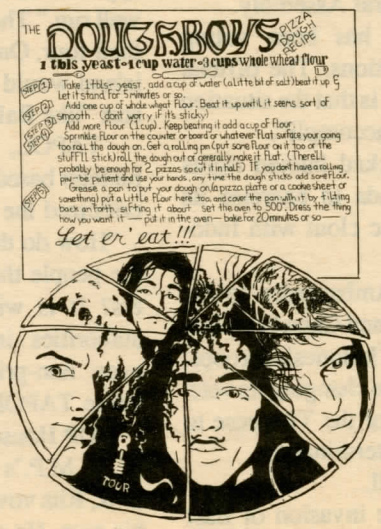
Al: We've been know to call it noise music but that's really just sort of defusing criticism by admitting to it. I think the mistake people make when they hear our kind of music is that they say, "well this is noise." But that's because they're judging it by other standards. You have to sort of learn to listen in a new way.

link: Most people are still learning how to listen the old way.

Gavin told me to shut-up. So I hit him. The waitress told us to calm down so we each ordered another beer. While we were waiting Allan continued cautiously.

Allan: A lot of the music we play is made by people who are not traditional musicians. Like **Steven Stapleton** in *Nurse With Wound*. He can't play anything. Also **Arto Lyndsay** of *DNE* is a guitarist but he doesn't know any chords and he doesn't want to know.

link: How did you get into this scene?



Brian: Bad acid trip wasn't it?

Al: It was just a natural sequence of events.

Brian: For me it was the *Sex Pistols*.

link: *Sex Pistols* introduced you to industrial music?

Brian: Well, when I realized that punk was going nowhere. I started getting into stuff that was more interesting.

Al: Most of the early industrial bands started around that time or earlier. In fact a band like *Throbbing Gristle* actually pre-date the sex-pistols.

link: And what was the reaction to them?

Al: Well just to give you an example at one *Throbbing Gristle* concert *The Slits* leaped up on stage and tried to beat them up.

link: Does that still happen now?

Al: Well for the most part the industrial scene has died. And now we're buried under thousands and thousands of bad home-tapers who are basically a bunch of notalents who "produce" their own industrial tapes in their basements.

link: How much of your show is geared towards these home-tapers?

Al: About ten percent. But basically most of it isn't any good. We sort of have a bias towards vinyl. Because it's very easy for any bozo to do a cassette, but it's a hell of a lot more expensive to do an album so the people that do an album are probably more dedicated.

At this point Gavin went to the washroom, we were glad to be rid of him. Now we could really talk.

link: So I understand you also have a magazine called Cargo Cult.

Al: Yeah. It came before our radio show. The first issue was in 1984. We always intend to have it come out more often.

Brian: But at this point it is more of an annual event.

link: So, what's in this rag?

Al: Well, we do articles or interviews with people we really like. If people want to send us mail they can tune into the show and get the address.

link: Could you interview me?

Brian: No, sorry, we don't really like you.

Alan agreed with Brian so I took the opportunity to leap from the table and out the door, leaving them with the bill. So that's it for me, you can now go back to your petty existence.

Politics and Art at the Gallery

by Patty Archer

The first thing that strikes you is the sculpture. Small ones, funny ones, graceful and grotesque. And then, after a few moments, the works on the walls catch your eye with their irregular colours and shapes.

The student-juried Undergraduate Student Exhibit is not for people who like their art pretty or completely representative. And, since it is an anthology of various artists' work, one cannot search for imagistic 'links' between works, or a dominant theme of the show. But the art is full of energy, refreshing in its diversity and often in its point of view.

Of the 39 works, 12 are sculpture; the remainder are paintings, drawings and photographs. Of these, most are mixed media - there are few oil-on-canvas representations. Large sheets of paper, vinyl, plywood, formica, and other materials line the gallery walls . There is a playful seriousness in this method of making art from objects in the everyday world, but only in a few cases is the material immediately apparent.

The show includes works with a political message as well as those which seem to be more concerned with the perfection of design. These themes are initially more obvious in the sculpture. Works such as "Eglise Saint Bingo" by **Claude Pelletier**, or **Peter McLeish**'s "Anatomal Anthology Sex (Life, Love, Death)" dramatically attack a viewer's common perception of 'reality'. "Persephone" by **Agnes Dumouchel** and "Oreo Cookie Pyramid" by **Louise McKissick** treat common objects with humour to prod audience preconceptions. The arched wooden horse of **Lucinda Dyke**'s "Little Dyna's Nightmare" is striking in its pure pleasing design, a composite of cylinders, spheres, and other outlined shapes from drawing or design class.

The treatments of the human form are for the most part fragmented or somehow jarring, viewed from various perspectives, as through muddy water, or from the top of a swirling maelstrom. This will not please fans of mimesis, but it will appeal to those with an ironic frame of mind.

As an anthology of student work produced at Concordia, this exhibit is impressive for its energy, diversity and playfulness with materials. Throughout the school year, many works are displayed at the Visual Arts building at Dorchester and Crescent. Unfortunately, few people seem aware of it, on this scattered downtown campus. Perhaps this exhibit will remind Hall Building inhabitants, as well as the general public that Concordia has a fine (if underfunded) visual arts program.

The travelling exhibition *Young Contemporaries,* featuring works from 27 artists under the age of 30, will be at the Concordia Art Gallery from July 14 - August 13.

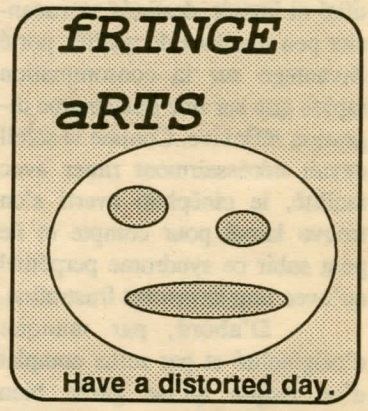
The works range from photographs to mixed media 'paintings' to sculpture to video, representing the "eclectic nature of contemporary Canadian art." According to the catalogue, the range of backgrounds and styles seem to indicate that this will be an interesting forum of post-modernist expresssion.

Exhibit curator, **Marnie Fleming**, said that because of post-modernism "artists now are free to explore and expose contradiction itself, to heighten ironies and to work from chaos to address specific issues." From the catalogue's crisp black and white plates, it is clear many of these artists meld the political and artistic, with varied results.

Feminist, native indian, and other human rights issues are the focus for many of the works. Others attack the established canon, touching up or adding to paintings one could recognise from a History in Art class- Vermeer, Goya, etc.

This show should be an interesting high-profile contrast to the Concordia Undergraduate show. While it is impossible to directly compare art in the present show with that of the upcoming show from the catalogue alone, it is clear that many of the themes and methods of the artists are similar- political/ personal/artistic post-modernism.

The *Young Contemporaries* exhibition , which was organized by the London Regional Art Gallery in London Ontario, has already appeared in London, Calgary and Victoria, and is scheduled to go to Fredricton and Mississauga after leaving Montreal.



Lillian raps

by rude ras

Before **Lillian Allen** performed for the closing event of the Third International Feminist Book Fair, I talked to her in the CRSG production studios and this is the whole story....

Her show was composed of a group of musical "subversives", an all-female band that included Montreal's own **Assa Mantala** on percussion, **Lorraine Segato** from *The Parachute Club* on guitar and **Connie Now** on drums.

Allen is a reggae dub-poetess from Toronto. Her music discusses "politics and change, so that we can all be free and have choices".

It was a women-only event but the men who wanted to see her perform can do so in September when she returns to Montreal. She said that she believes women have the right to organize separately from men; however, she feels an obligation to play non-specialty shows as well in order to reach the rest of her audience.

Allen's work starts at a personal level but its power comes across to many. It communicates the problems of apartheid, of immigrants and of women while focussing on the positive and optimistic.

"The overall material signifies life. I think any assertion against oppression is life."

Michelle Schocked, Faith Nolan, Tracey Chapman and other conscious artists like Allen are gaining popularity. "Record companies are looking to expand. The demand is there for more than just empty lyrics. People are becoming more sophisticated."

In Canada, Allen releases her material on her own label, "Verse to Vinyl". She is signed to an American label called "Redwood" and to "Antant" in Germany.

Verse to Vinyl has so far released Allen's "Revolutionary Tea Party" and "Conditions Critical", **Clifton Joseph's** cassette "Oral Transmissions" and spoken word cassettes by Allen, the **Vancouver Five** and **Vancouver Resistance.**

Allen does most of the management of her label and she does find that it takes time away from her art. The biggest problem is lack of access to the media and the lack of funds available for promotions. "College stations and community stations are invaluable to artists like me," she said. If a record is not heard on the air, it won't sell, "Verse to Vinyl as a label has to break within the next year. I can't afford to spend 25, 30, 40,000 per record by myself for much longer."

Allen has been writing since elementary school. In high school she realized that she could make a career out of writing and she began to take her work seriously. She grew up in a British-dominated school system in Jamaica where she read literature like Chancer and Lawrence. However, some people who wrote in the language of the Jamaican people -Louise Bennet in particular- influenced her in a very positive way.

As for the future, she has been working on material for children and she is considering a record of love songs. "Nothing wimpy though," she said. An American tour is forthcoming and at the end of the year she will be in Europe.

She enjoys doing what she is doing now. Working with many different musicians in various combinations makes it a "social event".

cheap stuff

Jahcutta and Jah Children at the Birthday Picnic for Nelson Mandela. Also, other live music, speakers, kids' entertainment and a picnic lunch - from noon to 5pm. Candlelight birthday ceremony afterwards. Mandela Park (corner Barclay & Victoria - Plamondon Metro) on Sunday, July 17.

Drumming in the park - rhythms, dancing, juggling, bubbles, sports, picnics at Mount Royal Park every Sunday afternoon (by the statue with the angel on the top - a tribute to some guy named Jacques Cartier).

Top Ranking Reggae Band at Theatre Shmeatre (4297 St Laurent). 9pm, July 14-16 and 21-23, $3.00.

Bread and Puppet Theatre for a cheap, fun jaunt in the country, check it out and bring a tent. *Our Domestic Resurrection Circus* - July 16 through 17; show starts at 1pm. On Route 122 in Glover, VT. Admission is FREE.

Fabric Art - 20 pieces resulting from a "Quilter's Challenge", presented by the South Shore Quilter's Guild. Chateau Versailles Hotel (1659 Sherbrooke W. - Metro Guy) until August 31.

Rythme du Monde festival, celebrating the richness and diversity of African culture and the other cultures it has influenced - Canada, the Carribean and the Americas in particuar. Bands from all over the world! Admission of $3 will get you in until 7pm at the Old Port, July 13 to 17.

Also: **Dissidenten** - European tribal music. Friday, September 15 at the Old Port for $8 (not so cheap, but a good deal). **Amazones de Guinee** - 20 musicians from Africa. Monday, July 11 at 8pm for $20! (not cheap at all but lots for your bucks).

Info about any of the shows or for more of the schedule: 282-1929.

3 WHAT???? 3

Among other things to do this summer, you can see or rather hear, for yourself what happens when East meets West this Wednesday night at Foufounes Electriques.

3 Mustapha 3, a group billed as being from ALBANIA (??), described as being a middle east Pogues is composed of of musicians using instruments formerly seen only on Star Trek.

Sounds intersting - should be unique.

Oh yeah, almost forgot. They are touring in support of their new album Shopping.

Wednesday night at les Foufounes Electrique, 97 St. Catherine E. 845-5484.

Speaking of the erstwhile institution on St. Catherine east, there a number of shows happening. Run Westy Run (July 15), and D.O.A. (August 2) are two notables.

L'été en pente douce

par Pierre Lisi

L'été est à peine entamé que déjà le bilan s'avère aussi peu reluisant que celui des années précédentes. Sempiternelle répétition d'un air bien connu, ce sont les américains qui matraquent majoritairement nos écran de leurs produits mièvres, sans grande subtilité ni intérêt, destinés au vacancier peu soucieux de qualité, porté davantage sur la consommation rapide que sur une quelconque digestion réflexive. Comme si soleil devait nécéssairment rimer avec facilité, le cinéphile averti s'en trouve laissé pour compte et ne peut subir ce syndrome perpétuel qu'avec impuissanceet frustration.

D'abord, par manque d'originalité et par refus complet d'un risque qu'ise garde bien d'assumer, Hollywood s'asseoit sur ses succès et concoctedes suites parfois bâclées, plus souvent inutiles, qui épuisent au maximumune recette supposément éprouvée.

Qu'il s'agisse de *Rambo III*, qui ne songe qu'à incorporer un excès deviolence et d'effets sanguinaires à un scénario qui n'existe manifestment pas, ou de *Crocodile Dundee II* qui n'évite guère le cliché en propulsant notre héros dans une hoire purement manichéenne, faisant ainsi amèrement regretter l'hardiesse du premier volet tous ces films ne font que prouver l'inutilité d'une telle démarche et qu'accentuer la paresse de certains scénaristes et réalisateurs. (Seul rescapé relatif de cet hécatombe, *Poltergeist III* n'invente rien au niveau de la scénarisation mais demeure efficace grâce à ses effets spéciaux et son ryhtme soutenu). L a venue prochaine (et fortement redoutée) des *Caddyshack II*, *Short Circuit 2* et *Arthur 2 on the Rocks* ne laissent rien présager qui vaille surtout quand on pense à la pauvreté des oeuvres originales.

Si les étés se suivent et se ressemblent, une constante paraît cette année davantage circonscrite, pleinement définie: on mise non plus sur l'histoire du film pour attirer le public, mais bien uniquement (et outrageseument) sur la vedette qui l'interprète.

Le star-system hollywoodien qu'on croyait mort revient au galop, plus fort que jamais. Non seulement fait-on occuper à cette vedette tout l'espace que contient l'affiche du film - faisant ainsi fi de toute rechercheartistique (on a qu'à penser à *Bull Durham*, *Funny Farm*, *Big*, *Rambo III* ..pour s'en convaincre) - mais de plus, arrive-t-on, à l'écran, soit à dédoubler sa présence (*Big Business* avec Bette Middler et .... Bette Midler),soit à le jumeler à deux ou plusieurs autres grandes stars sur qui reposera tout le poids du produit final (Arnold Schwarzenegger et James Belushi pour *Red Heat*, Mark Harmon et Sean Connery pour *The Presidio*et Dan Aykroyd et John Candy pour *The great Outdoors* , mais surtoutEmilio Estevez, Charlie Sheen, Lou Diamond Phillips et Kiefer Sutherland pour *Young guns* qui sortira prochainement).

Au lieu d'augmenter les chances de succès comme la règle pourrait lefaire croire aux producteurs, cette concentration directe exercée sur l'interprétation provoque un effet de surenchère qui agace d'abord par son nonbrilisme et sa prétention et qui ensuite camoufle tant bien que mal les multiples lacunes que contiennent les films tant sur le plan du scénario, de la photographie que de son.

Tous les films précipités (sauf peut-être *Bull Durham* qui émeut par sa thématique du vétéran talentueux lésé par ses supérieurs pour des raisons ridicules) souffrent de ce mal incurable, mais il est fortà parier que cette recette sera dorénavant préconisée par les producteurs américains.

C'est en tout cas la conclusion inexorable à laquelle on en vient en voyant *Coming to America* avec Eddie Murphy, et prochainement*Vibes* avec Cindy Lauper, *The dead Pool* avec Clint Eastwood, *Cocktail*avec Tom Cruise, *Die hard* avec Bruce Willis et même (c'est dommageà penser) *Big top Pee-Wee* avec Pee-Wee Hermann.

Heureusement, hors de ce tableau fade et peu vigoureux, se démarquent certaines productions américaines qui n'ont pas peur du risque et de l'innovation et qui, malgré leur défi respectif qui était de taille,s'en sortent plus qu'indemnes.

Par exemple, il semble difficile de s'ennuyer avec *Willow*, association heureuse de Ron Howard et de George Lucas. Si leschémaactantiels'apparente inévitablement à celui de *Star Wars* (on y retrouve sensiblement la même quête, les mêmes adjuvants et opposants et les mêmespersonnages), l'intégration de ce schéma dans un univers totalement différent fait oublier la comparaison et fournit à cette fable moyenâgeuse une autonomie qui lui sied à merveille.

Mais s'il est un univers qui nous fascine et nous surprend, c'est bien celui de *Who framed Roger Rabbit*. Véritable hommage à l'histoire du dessin animé, subtile symbiose entre le réel et l'animation, le dernierfilm de Robert Zemeckis (et de Spielbergproducteur) fait déjà date en son domaine et mérite indubitablement d'être le film le plus fréquentécet été.

A travers cette invasion américaine qui nous assaille, qu'en advient-il du cinéma outre-mer? Quantitativement, bien peu de choses. Les distributeurs pratiquant sur lui l'effet compte-gouttes sans raison apparente, il doit presque se compter chanceux de se retrouver sur nos écrans, même si son passage sera inmanquablement de courte durée.

Pourtant, *Salome's last dance* (dernière folie de Ken Russell, passablement contestée), *36 fillette* (disparu de l'affiche après seulement une semaine d'exploitation) et *Personal services* (dont l'irrévérence en choque plusieurs) possèdent tous à leur façon des qualités intrinsèquesindéniables qu'une sortie trop subreptice n'a pas permis de faire découvrir.

Seule *La grenouille et la baleine* aura réussi à attirer les foules. Atel point qu'une extrapolation rapide le place déjà au sommet du box-office des films québécois. Belle réussite pour un film qui, malgré la présence de la jeune Fanny Lauzier, doit sans cesse faire oublier lesmaladresses grossières et infantiles du scénario.

Glissant sur une pente douce qui ne semble pas pour l'instant vouloirs'arrêter, la cuvée estivale semble symptomatique d'un malaise généralisé longtemps annoncé. On disait le cinéma malade, on ne voulait rienentendre, mais les doutes se font de plus en plus fort.

Il faudra attendre les gros canons annoncés pour le mois d'août (*Betrayed* de Costa Gavras, *A World apart* de Chris Menges, *Me and him* deDorris Dorrië, *Moon over Parador* de Paul Mazursky, *Tucker* de Francis Ford Coppola et *Married to the mob* de Jonathan Demme) pour dresser unbilan final et pour savoir si la pente est définitivement insurmontable.

COMICS

by Livia Tortella

As the city sinks deeper into the ground, its various private sublevels lead you further and further away from the true heroes and heroines of the streets. The reverend voices of the down and out are curiously silenced, the walls suspiciously spotless....the only smell is that of fresh paint.

The world of underground comics goes beyond its "recommended for mature readers" label. It's a state of mind. It is brightly painted graffitti on an otherwise 'perfect' wall.

The adult comic, stylistically and formally, is the only true outlet for a city's collective fear of self destruction. If the city is media at war, then culture is the residue of human fear. This makes the comics genre the most simplistic yet sophisticated of all fallout. It's cool, portable and fun.

The beauty of comics lies in their simplicity. They can create a completely different world with practically nothing - raw, minimal...an unpolished neatness.

This is where the Hernandez brothers, the creators of "Love and Rockets" come in.

Both Jaime and Gilbert Hernandez are masters in what they choose to show. Los Bros Hernandez (that's what they call themselves) have redefined what comics should be by using detail selectively.

Both brothers have a simple yet efficient and economical style. Jaime's influences range from Steve Ditko to Wally Wood. His 'pop' style comes from his love of Archie comics. Gilbert's style is along the 'pop' vein, a la Robert Crumb...lots of empty landscapes characterize his work.

Style isn't the only factor which sets the Henandez brothers apart from other cartoonists. While Alan Moore's "Watchmen" and Frank Miller's "The Dark Knight Returns" both deal with superheroes coming to grips with an ever-changing world that doesn't want or need them, Jaime and Gilbert choose to dispense with the traditional comic book context altogether. In pursuit of more realistic themes and characters, the brothers have expanded the scope of the superheroes. They've pulled them away from their predictable moral pedestals and have given them real voices and concerns.

The brothers are well aware of the formal absurdities of the medium they work in, thus the name Love and Rockets. 'Love' stands for what Jaime and Gilbert are really concerned with in their work — human relationships and the weaknesses or strengths of their characters. 'Rockets' can be necessary plot points which drive the characters to act.

Jaime and Gilbert are both very interested in the thematic possibilities of subterranean cultures. Jaime's principal characters go through adventures of survival in the big city... Do they have enough money for a beer during the show? Will Maggie choose Hopey (her best friend and lover) over a new boyfriend? Will Daffy beat Maggie to it and buy those boots in the window? Jaime's women are subversive, persistent in breaking social conventions. They are pissed off at the world.

Gilbert's world is a darker one. It is difficult to single out the heroes and villains in his work. In a piece entitled "BEM", the hero, Castle Radium, never finds the villain he's pursuing because it is him. It seems that Gilbert's characters are ruled by quiet and fear. A greater social terror seems to loom over the people of Twitch City and Palomar. Both Jaime and Gilbert depict social crisis on a strictly personal level.

Revoir ou découvrir Bunuel

par Elie Castiel

Sur la trentaine de films réalisés par Luis Bunuel entre 1928 et 1977, plus d'une vingtaine seront présentés par le Conservatoire d'Art cinématographique (H110) au cours des mois de juillet, août et septembre.

Fait intéressant - les films ont été programmés presque chronologiquement, en fonction de leur date de réalisation, de façon à ce que le spectateur puisse suivre, progressivement, l'évolution thématique et esthétique du cinéaste.

Ecrit en étroite collaboration avec Salvador Dali, *Un chien andalou* permet l'intégration de Bunuel au mouvement surréaliste. De ce soulèvement à la fois littéraire et artistique, il dira: " ... le surréalisme m'a révélé que, dans la vie, il y a un sens moral que l'homme ne peut pas se dispenser de prendre. Par lui, j'ai découvert que l'homme n'était pas libre."

Cette constatation se manifestera tout au long de sa carrière cinématographique. *L'âge d'or* , réalisé deux ans après *Un chien andalou* , abrite tout le poids libertaire du surréalisme en même temps qu'il dénonce les fossés rencontrés dans la société bourgeoise (à l'époque, le film suscite des attaques de la droite et il est finalement interdit.)

Avec *Nazarin* et *Viridiana* , Bunuel montre que la charité, une des vertus du christianisme n'est en fait qu'un outil de propagande de soumission, un palliatif inefficace.

A la pitié et à l'humanisme, il préfère la révolte et la lucidité telles que dévoilées dans *Los Olvidados*.

"Le cinéma est la meilleure arme pour exprimer le monde des songes, des émotions, de l'instinct." On s'en rend compte dans des oeuvres comme *La vie criminelle d'Archibald de la Cruz* ou *La joven*.

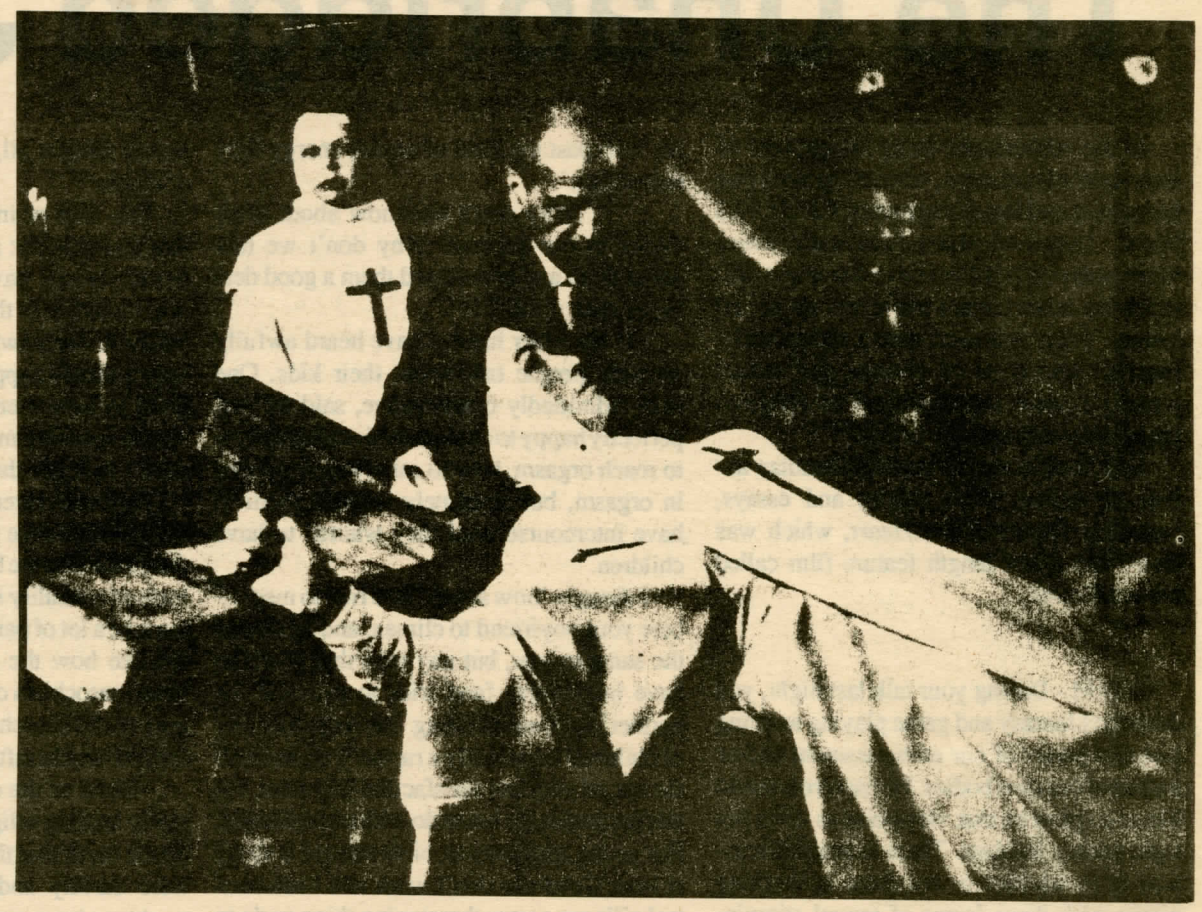
La logique cartésienne est diluée dans des oeuvres comme *L'ange exterminateur* et surtout le remarquable *Belle de jour* - dans ce dernier, la psychologie romanesque du roman, telle que conçue par l'écrivain Joseph Kessel, est abandonnée en faveur d'un profond remaniement touchant la structure narrative et l'étude non-classique des personnages.

Esthétique-ment il a recours à une caméra en plein mouvement, mais en même temps, lente, sans ornements; de façon fonctionnelle, limitée, elle s'intègre à travers les lieux et cadre les personnages instinctivement comme pour les transcender.

Ce que l'on pourrait communément appeler "l'épisode" va marquer une grande partie de ses dernières oeuvres. *La voie lactée* , *Le fantôme de la liberté*, *Le charme discret de la bourgeoisie* ... et en dernier lieu *Cet obscur objet du désir*, sont des récits éclatés. Volontairement, Bunuel lèse l'attente du spectateur et l'encourage à se défaire de ses habitudes.

C'est avec une franchise presque d'adolescent, naïve, mais en même temps réfléchie et contrôlée, qu'il aborde le thème de l'érotisme, depuis ses premières manifestations jusqu'au "voyeurisme". Il suggère , il voile parfois, mais le ton est grave puisque le cinéaste est tout à fait conscient du lien qui existe entre le plaisir et sa finalité, l'excès et la tempérance (Eros et Thanatos).

Irréductible, insaisissant, Luis Bunuel possède un esprit unique, libre , lucide et conscient. Un cinéaste qu'il faut absolument découvrir pour apprécier le cinéma en tant qu'art esthétisant.



Luis Bunuel

Les temps chaud

par Claire Valade

L'art contemporain a trouvé sa place au soleil cet été . Le Musée d'Art contemporain de Montréal (MAC) a décidé d'ouvrir ses portes à 25 artistes québécois actuels. Leurs oeuvres sont innovatrices, énergiques et ouvertes sur le monde. La relève, grandement représentée, voisine les artistes établis, comme Betty Goodwin. On comprend pourquoi on a appelé l'exposition *Les temps chauds* : le talent est là, dans toutes les salles, brûlant d'actualité et de vitalité.

Le passé est mêlé à l'avenir, l'émotion pure côtoie la réflexion intellectuelle - l'art contemporain des québécois est libre de tous compromis et diversifié. On passe de la photographie à l'audio-visuel, de la performance à la peinture, mais c'est la sculpture qui occupe la plus grande place (12 artistes). De toutes les oeuvres exposées, aussi différentes soient-elles, se dégage un même désir de s'exprimer sur le monde qui nous entoure.

Les références sont nombreuses et propres au style personnel de chaque artiste. En combinant plusieurs médiums de communication, de la sculpture à la photographie, Dominique Blain, avec son ange pendu (déchu ou persécuté?), pose une interrogation très mordante, mais aussi très amère. Andrew Dutkewych, lui, choisit la dérision et l'humour pour exprimer une certaine vision de la société moderne avec son "You cannot stay on the summit forever", sculpture reposant sur un équilibre pour le moins, fragile.

L'humour est présent dans plusieurs autres oeuvres. Il se manifeste autant dans la poésie de l'univers imaginé par Gilles Mihalcean dans "Au pied des rocheuses", que dans la fantaisie des tableaux vaguement surréalistes de Serge Murphy. On le retrouve aussi dans les drôles de collages en relief de Thomas Corriveau, en particulier dans "Conversation".

La question de la perspective est aussi très présente, autant en sculpture qu'en peinture. Pierre Dorion, avec un tableau mi-abstrait, mi-figuratif, redéfinit la notion de point de fuite et les fantômes de Sylvie Bouchard évoluent dans un univers troublant en perspective tordue. Pierre Granche, quant à lui, nous propose un monde en suspens, intitulé "Gravité/cité/ennuagé", mélange d'urbanisme moderne, d'architecture antique et de charme poétique - une des pièces les plus impressionnantes de l'exposition. D'autres encore pratiquent un art de "souvenirs" comme Michel Saulnier dont les trois Ours en bois ramènent à l'enfance ou encore Martha Townsend avec son énorme sphère en cuir et bois, gigantesque ballon de plage ou globe terrestre.

Ma préférence va pourtant aux oeuvres qui reposent essentiellement sur l'émotion. Deux sculptures font ainsi appel aux sensations avec des pièces pourtant bien simples: le secret tient du fait qu'ils ont réussi à suggérer le mouvement à partir de matières dures et inertes. On sent vraiment le vent passer à travers la sculpture aérienne de Christiane Gauthier, immense aile de bois naturel. Avec la série "Petrefacta", Paul Hunter poursuit ses expériences avec la lumière et les ombres, appelant lui-même ses pièces des "trappes à lumière". Il m'a dit vouloir créer des paysages et ceux de *Petrefacta* évoquent ceux de la mer, algues et galets en perpétuel mouvement aquatique.

Toute l'exposition est aussi riche que l'imagination des visiteurs parce que tous peuvent interpréter les oeuvres différemment. Certaines donnent des visions plus aseptisées, comme celle de David Moore qui est peut-être un peu trop hermétique pour mon intellect, d'autres sont plus ouvertes comme celles de Martha Townsend ou Paul Hunter. C'est d'ailleurs lui qui résume le mieux l'exposition en parlant d'équilibre à propos de "Petrefacta". Tout est question d'équilibre: il est présent dans toutes les oeuvres et on le voit dans le montage même de l'exposition.

Les artistes québécois avaient quelque chose à dire et le font clairement savoir au MAC cet été. C'est une exposition de groupe très réussie qui vous attend, parmi les plus significatives des dernières années, d'autant plus qu'elle est accessible au public de tous âges et de tous milieux. Il faut vraiment aller au MAC pour se rendre compte de l'importance de la production québécoise actuelle et aussi pour constater que "Les temps (sont vraiment très) chauds" pour l'art contemporain .....

Les temps chauds, une exposition au Musée d'Art contemporain (Cité du Havre).

The Unabridged Jane Rule

In the relaxed and tacky atmosphere of Jane Rule's hotel room, with cheap wine (we brought it) and lots of cigarettes, CKUT 90.3 FM's Dykes on Mikes (which airs every Wednesday at 2:30) spoke to her about attitudes we have toward ourselves as sexual beings. What followed was a rather wide-ranging discussion of present day sexual morays against a background of religious philosophy and real life issues.

Jane Rule is a well-known Canadian author of novels, short stories and essays, including *Desert of the Heart*, which was made into a full length feature film called *Desert Hearts*.

D.O.M.- During your talk last night, you described fantasy and game playing as being part and parcel of our embarassment and or dislike of our own bodies. Perhaps you would like to expand on that viewpoint as it is a hot topic among lesbians. There is much discussion as to whether or not there is anything wrong with these forms of sexual stimulation.

J.R.- Almost any literature you read now that has to do with sexual play contains some measure of embarassment. So the practice of fantasy and game playing - having different names for one another, dressing up in clothes that are not 'you', pretending not to know one another for an evening and so on - has at least something to do with not wanting to know or admit what you are doing because sex is still embarassing. I think it is important that people realise this.

Another thing fantasy and game playing does is distance you from your partner in a fashion that I think can get in the way of the total sexual experience.

When you get into S and M, you are getting into much more serious stuff. There you are saying that you are acting out desires in a fantasy. Well, it is not a fantasy. You are actually doing what you say and a great many people get really hurt physically and psychologically. To imagine that you can verbally abuse, act out that abuse that supposedly does not break the skin, and think it will have no effect on your real lives, is part of the denial that sex is real. Again it comes back to guilt. Why should you want to punish each other? Because you feel guilty about what you are doing in the first place.

I think that everybody has to face and deal with the fact that we believe our sexuality is a bad thing. Adolescent sexual experience is guilty and the fear of consequences is enormous. It's very new that women can be sexually active without the fear of pregnancy - it is still there but not as magnified.

Because you repress sexual desire, it becomes this huge fantasy. When sexual desire is actually, naturally, very limited in all creatures.

You don't need to give an 18-year-old boy pornography. He doesn't need it unless he doesn't have access to an active sexual life. The same goes for women, although pornography is not ordinarily directed at young women. I think an awful lot of soft-core porn is watched by tired people in hotel rooms who don't go out to find a sexual partner. Anyway, they fantasize a sexual life when they are well past the kind of sexual energy they remember.

Why don't we know about these things in our society? Why don't we talk about them and understand them a good deal better than we do?

On the other hand, I have heard awfully sensible people talk about their kids. One man, admittedly conservative, said he was perfectly happy to explain to his children how to reach orgasm, how to satisfy their partner in orgasm, but absolutely forbade them to have intercourse until they wanted to have children.

I thought 'how sane!,' It is fine to masturbate your boyfriend to climax, and he can do the same to you, but any man that wants to have intercourse [and tries to pressure his partner] without wanting the responsibility of children is basically a rapist. Yes, have all the sexual play and satisfaction you want, but this particular act has to do with commitment. For young adolescents, birth control is dicey at best. Condoms don't work and birth control pills are a very threatening thing to do to a young body. An added bonus is that most of what we are describing is safe sex.

D.O.M.-At the lecture you touched briefly on an issue you said held a great deal of interest for you, namely the connection between how we view mortality and our visions of ourselves as sexual creatures.

J.R.- To deal with our mortality, we project a natural immortality in having children. Because we are going to die this life is not important, so we project an afterlife. The implication is that the body is sinful because it is going to quit on us. It is a betrayer, so we separate our identity from our bodies and say we have souls.

Now we must explain why we are going to die. It is because we have done something wrong and deserve punishment. Hence, the myth of Adam and Eve. They had eternal life but ate of the tree of knowledge - not really a sexual thing at all, but rather the knowledge of death.

The loss of innocence is the awareness that you will die: a basic perception that we human beings have that other creatures do not, though it is their fate too. And because we think this is awful, we must create reasons why it should happen. All we have to do is be good to have eternal life which, of course, means rejecting much of what it means to be alive - to reject the body.

I am convinced that a great deal of what we call hard core pornography is sourced in the vision that the body is evil. Therefore, any form of sexuality is horribly sinful, and there must be a lot of pain and punishment in it. We can see how the concepts of bondage and sado-masochism come right out of the teachings of the church in the same way that they created witchcraft and then punished it.

Many of the old peasant religions were really healing religions, but the church built up the myth that they were evil because they were earthly and bodily. These kinds of teachings have created sexual monsters, and to some extent, people have actually become sexual monsters. I really think that we handle sexuality perfectly apallingly in our culture.

It is not solely Christianity. You have a fair hatred of the body in many Eastern religions as well. Your punishment is to be reincarnated over and over until you get it right. Once you get it right, thank god, you don't have to come back. So a lot of religions get into this 'I will explain death by saying life is no good'.

If we are going to deal with the violence and the hostility that are attached to sexuality, then we have to face the roots of these teachings in order to say this is not the way to shape an attitude toward life. When we begin to understand all of these things together, I think we will have a new vision of how to live in human terms and celebrate life.

D.O.M.- What do you think of the notion that we have made god take responsibility for

Photo courtesy of L'Androgyne

J.R.- One of the terrible things in life, the worst next to death, is that there isn't cause and effect, and we can't bear that. We can't bear the thought that a child can be run over by a car, we can't bear the thought that somebody can be born crippled, or that any of these things happen without any reason. It's more bearable, somehow, to feel guilty and believe that it is because we have done something wrong that these things happen.

Human beings can't accept chance. We must look for a cause where there isn't one. Some of the most self-righteous, judgmental people I've known are people who have been badly hurt and feel singled out. They utter the 'why me' cry which is human right at the base.

So, yes, we have to accept responsibility, but we also have to know that we are not responsible for everything, that no one is, and learn to bear the random. There is no 'them' out there, anymore than there is any god out there. Death is a central image of it. I mean, why do some people live to 105 and some die at three? Why, why, why? It is a child's why.

The why of homosexuality is the same as the why of heterosexuality. What we are really saying is that human beings have the capacity to be attracted to each other and that capacity is directed toward people-or sometimes not to people at all. There are lots of people who love their animals more than anything else in the world. We don't say 'why are these people loving dogs?', which seems to me a more peculiar focus than loving other people. But the why of homosexuality is love and desire. This is natural to the human creature.

I suspect that all creatures, mammals anyway, are bisexual and that the reason cultures have to work so hard to make everybody heterosexual is that it is not actually natural. If it were, they wouldn't have to work at it. In order to preserve the species, it has been urgent for people to have children.

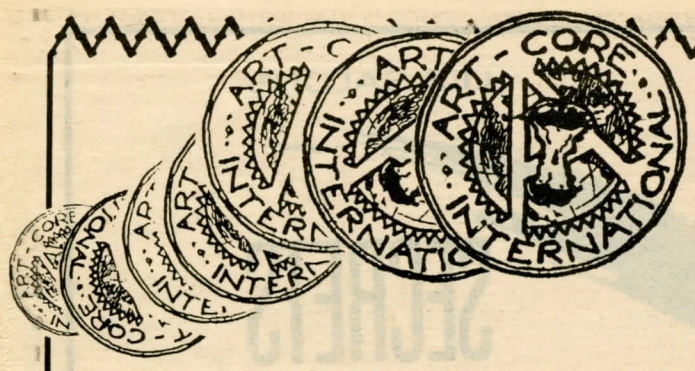
The whole codification of this partly has to do with the fact that we don't need more people and that people now have a choice not to marry. There are new freedoms, and therefore new definitions of sexual connection. It is not that the experience is new but that the socialization of it is new.

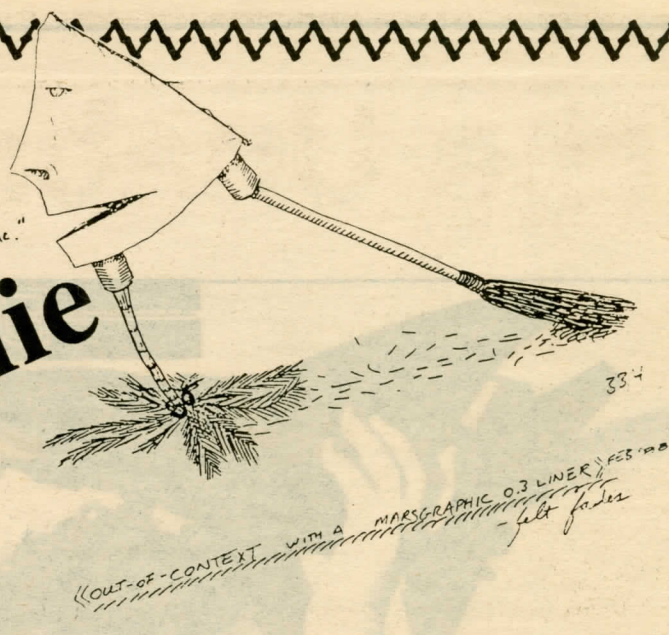
D.O.M: Could you say more about the idea that our sexuality, the way sex is being handled today, is related to advances in science and technology?

J.R.- We have had only 40 years of freedom from venereal diseases that killed, and now we are coming back to AIDS. Only since WW II have we had cures for syphilis and gonorrhea. Never mind morality, people died. There was no way, if you were promiscuous, to protect yourself against VD. And it was rampant. So we've had this funny little gap where there was no pressure and new sexual freedoms developed.

One interesting thing that developed was that when doctors discovered that pennicilin cured syphilis and gonorrhea they didn't want to let anyone know. They were terrified that if this particular fear were taken away, men would be rutting in the streets.

Interview conducted by Minty Fownes

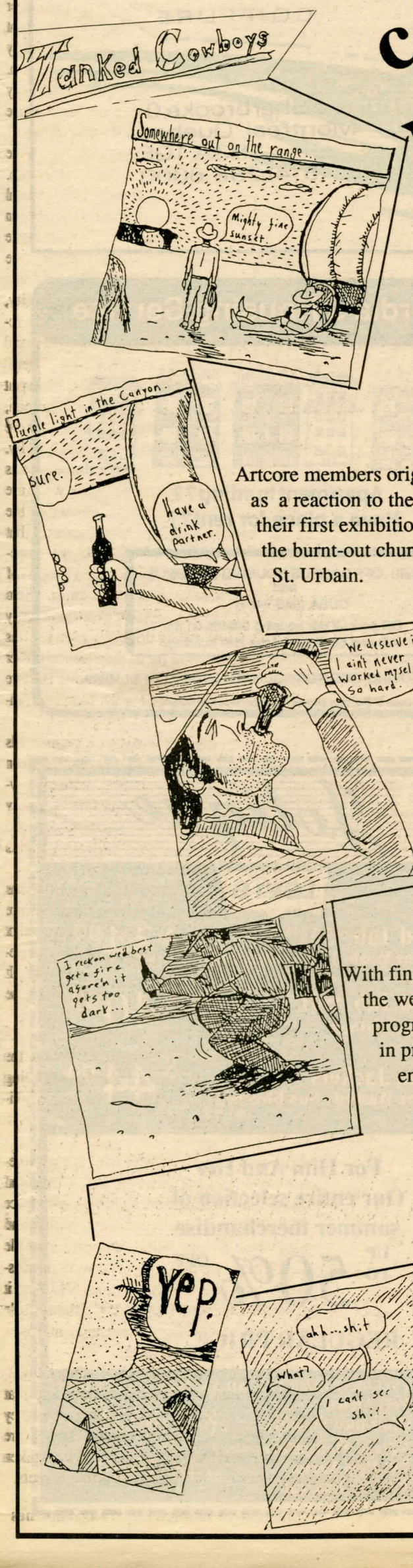




comix Not for Archie Fans.

by Kiisti

Artcore, a small group of graphic-orientated artists propose to answer the call of the wild and immortalize their own brand of twisted tales, morbid humour and nasty pictures in the form of that once frowned upon opiate of the pre-teen: the comic book.

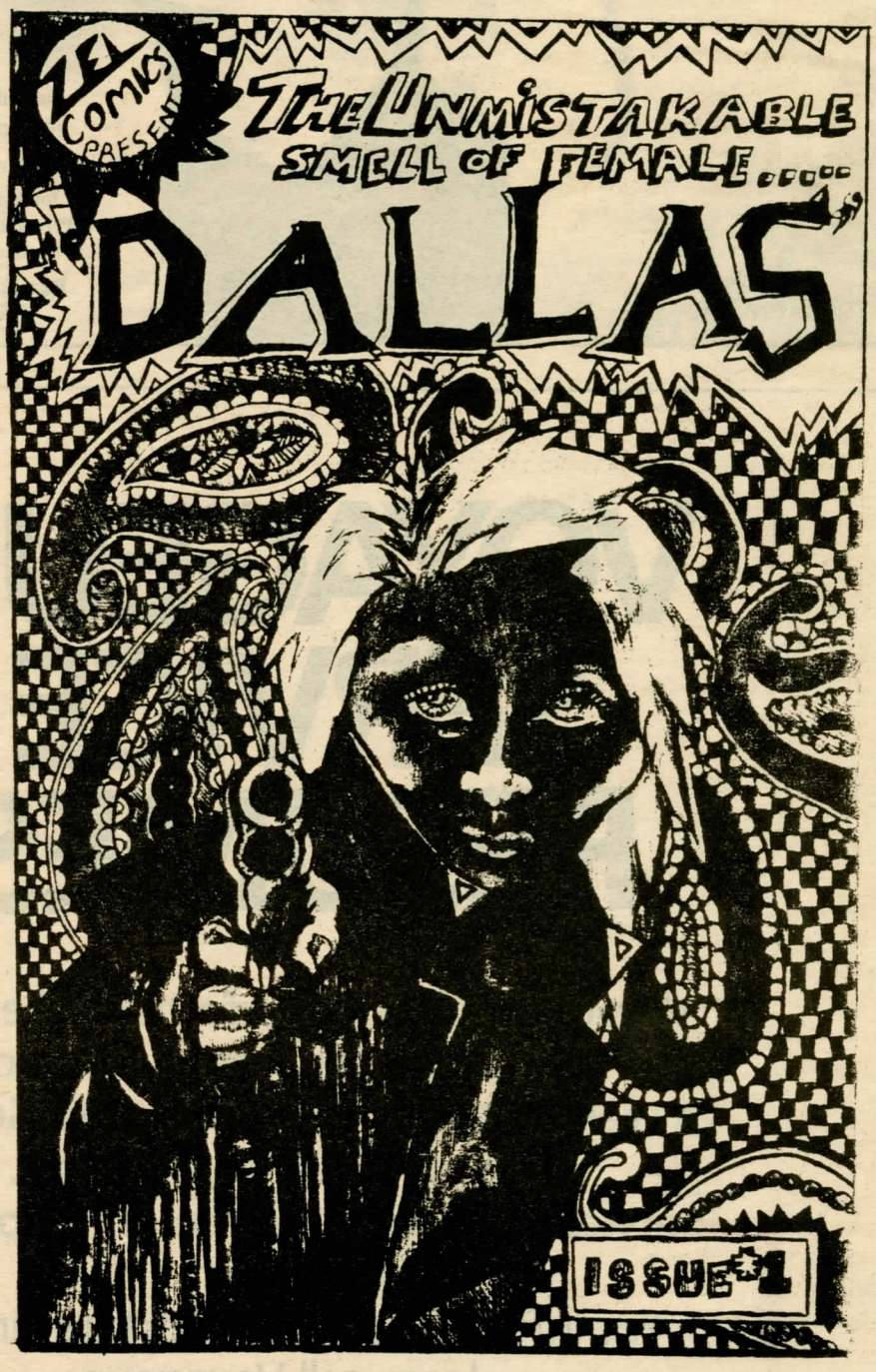

Tanked Cowboys
Somewhere out on the range...
Mighty fine sunset.
Purple light in the Canyon.
Sure.
Have a drink partner.
We deserve it. I ain't never worked myself so hard.
I reckon we'd best get a fire agoin'n it gets too dark...

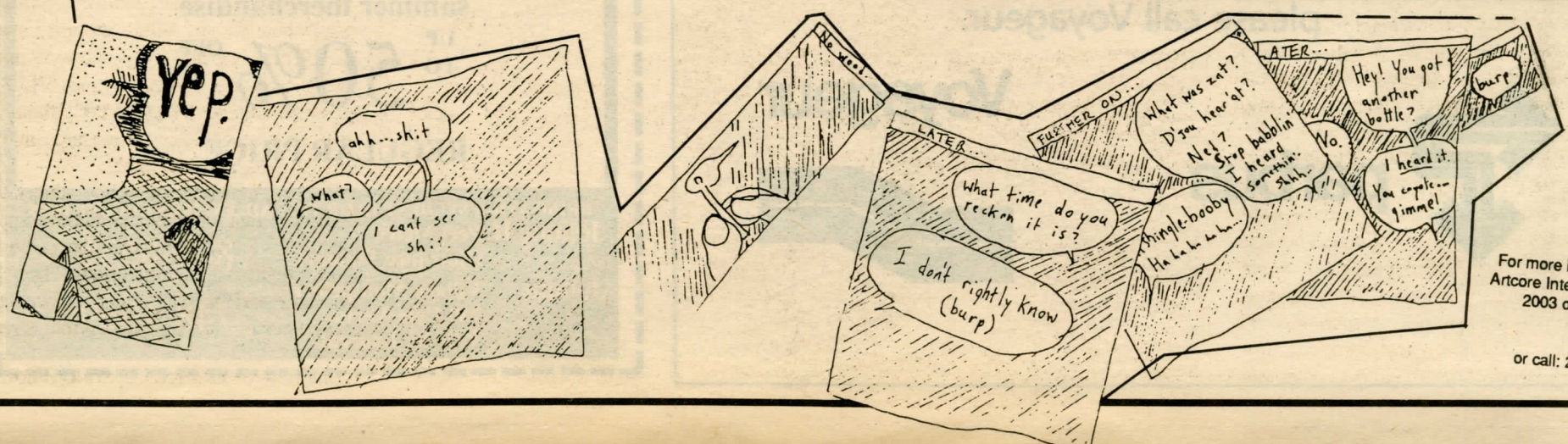
Artcore members originally banded together late in 1987 as a reaction to the conventional art gallery, holding their first exhibition in the open air, outside the shell of the burnt-out church on the corner of Sherbrooke and St. Urbain.

From the surprising success of this, came the concept for Core comix; and their work , the forum ,and the exposure it so obviously does not enjouy. And for the addicts of the genre a heady fix of local

With financial assistance now coming from the welfare-subsidized Jeunes Volontaire program, the first issue of Core is already in production. Expected release is at the end of August, with a benefit party to follow at les Foufounes.

Watch for it!!!





For more info, write:
Artcore International,
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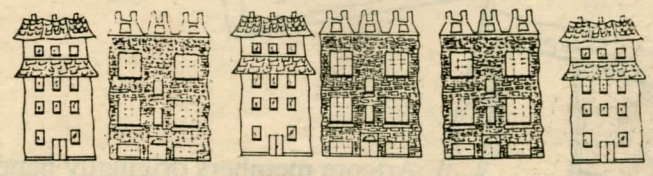

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